

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

and **PEBBLES**

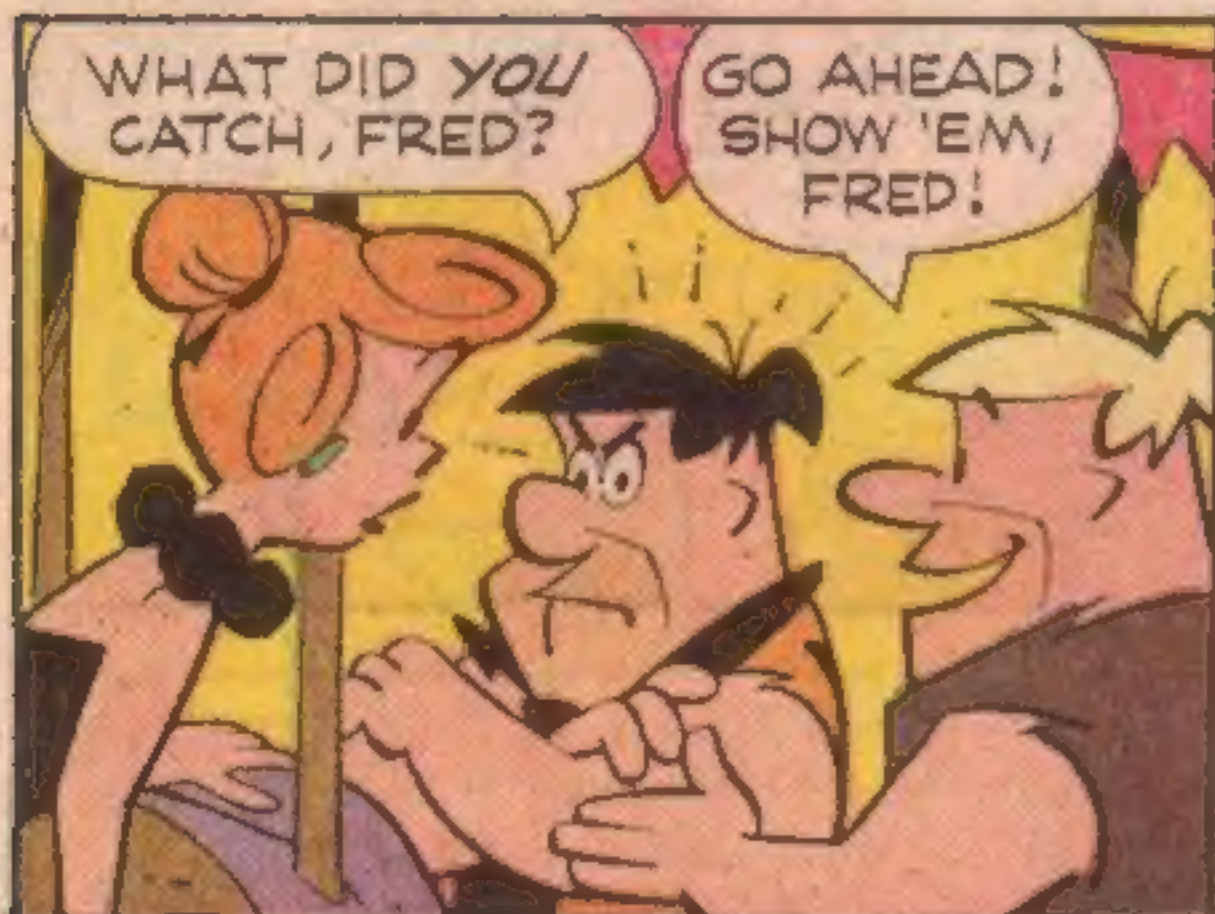
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JUNE



Hanna-Barbera **THE FLINTSTONES**

A FISHY STORY



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NOW, FRED, DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD! EVERYBODY HAS A BAD DAY NOW AND THEN!

BAH! BARNEY THINKS HE'S SO SMART! I'LL SHOW HIM!



WE'LL LEAVE MY FISHING GEAR RIGHT HERE! IN THE MORNING I'LL GET AN EARLY START BEFORE BARNEY WAKES UP!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO TAKE BARNEY?



AND HAVE HIM HOG ALL THE BEST FISHING SPOTS? OH, NO! TOMORROW I'M GOING ALONE!

BUT HE'S YOUR BEST FRIEND!



BAH! TODAY HE SURE DIDN'T ACT LIKE IT! I'M GOING TO HIT THE SACK EARLY — TOMORROW IS GOING TO BE MY DAY!



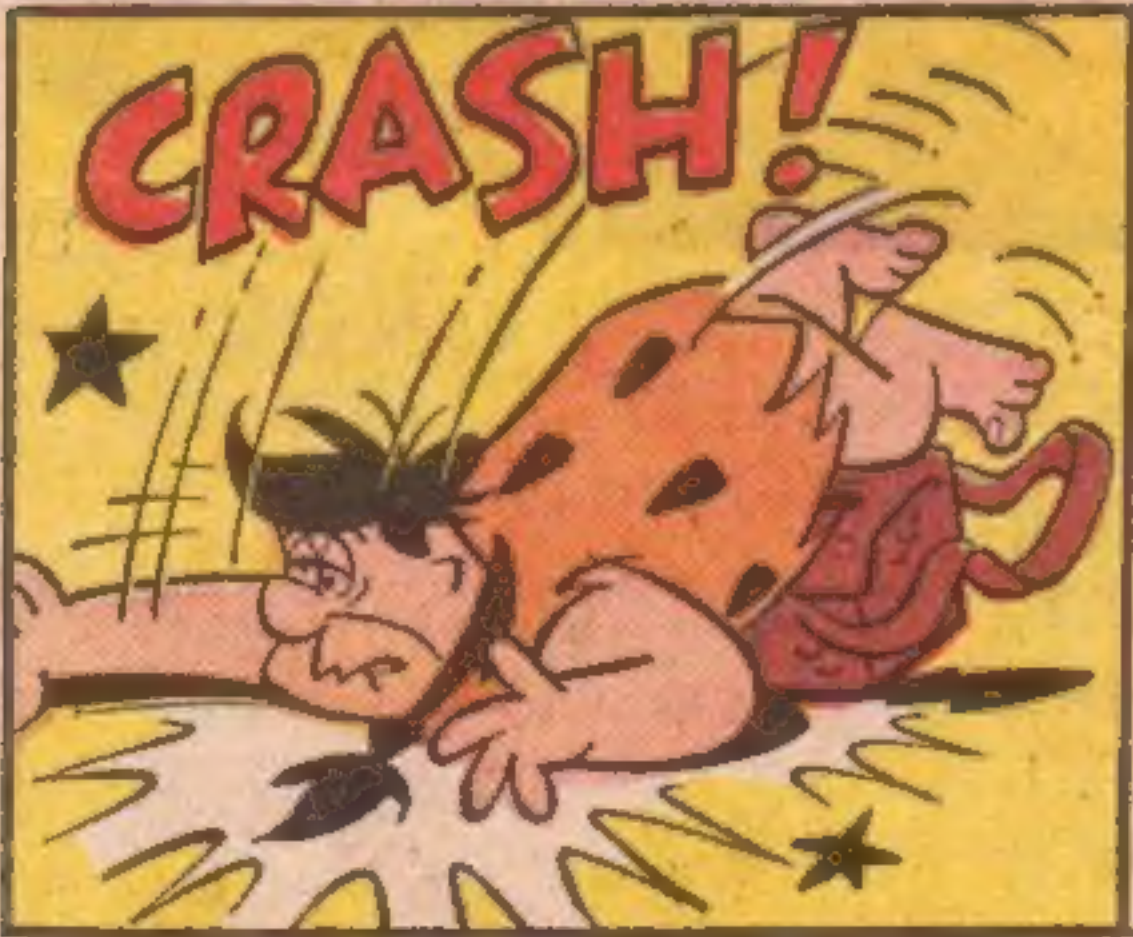
COMES THE DAWN...

HO-HUM! I WONDER IF GETTING UP THIS EARLY WAS SUCH A GOOD IDEA AFTER ALL!



IF I CAN FIND ALL MY GEAR...

Z-Z-Z.

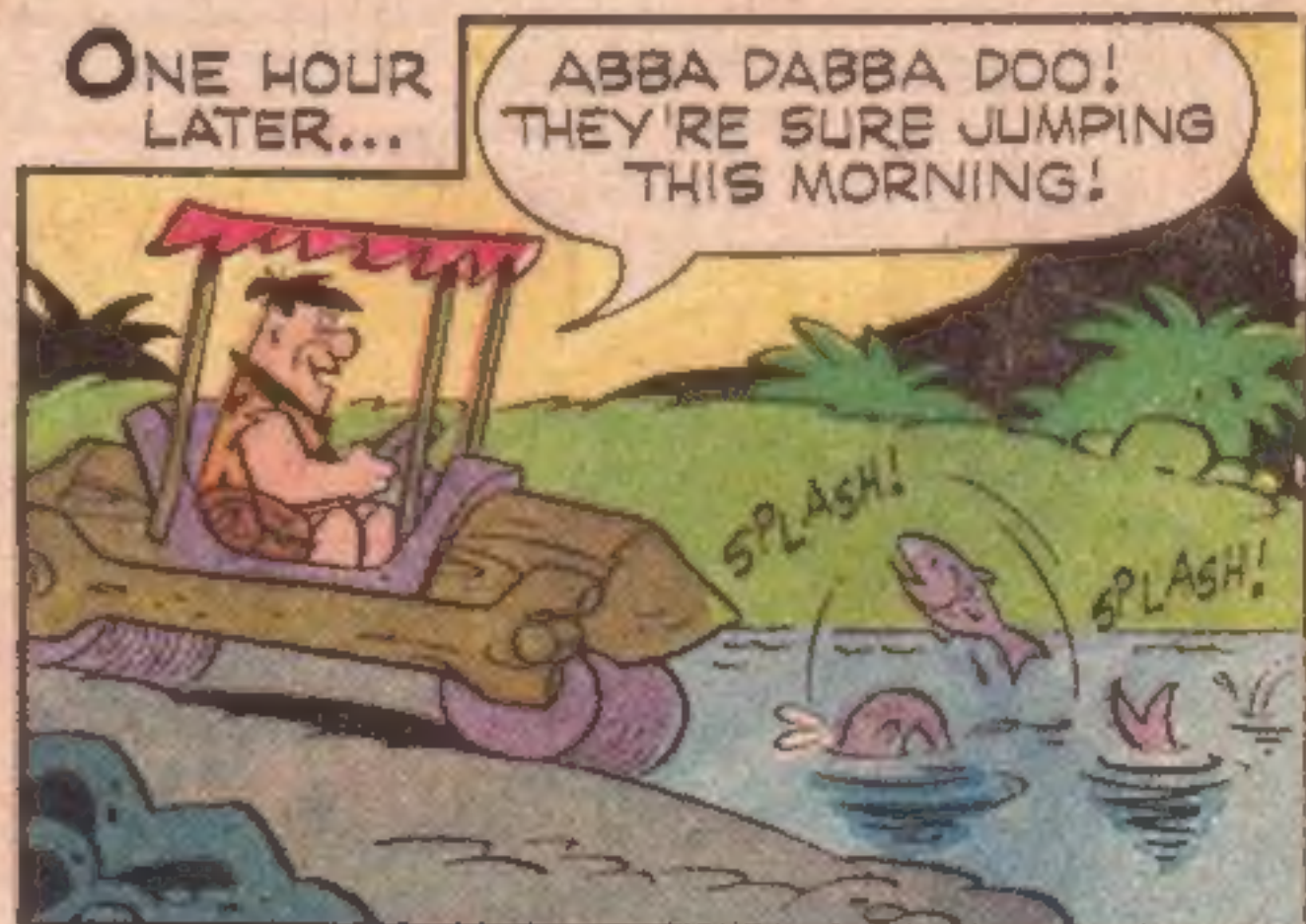


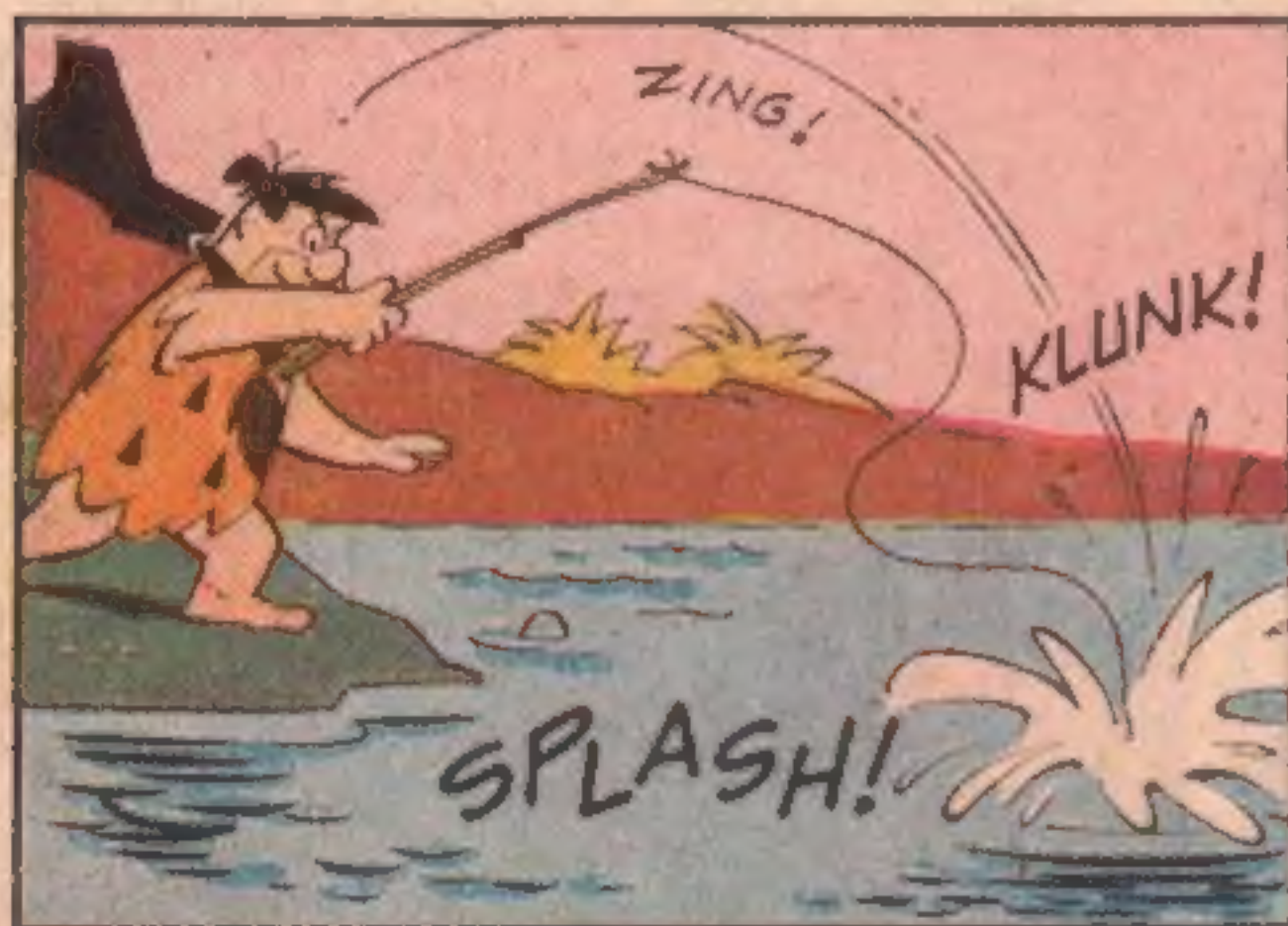
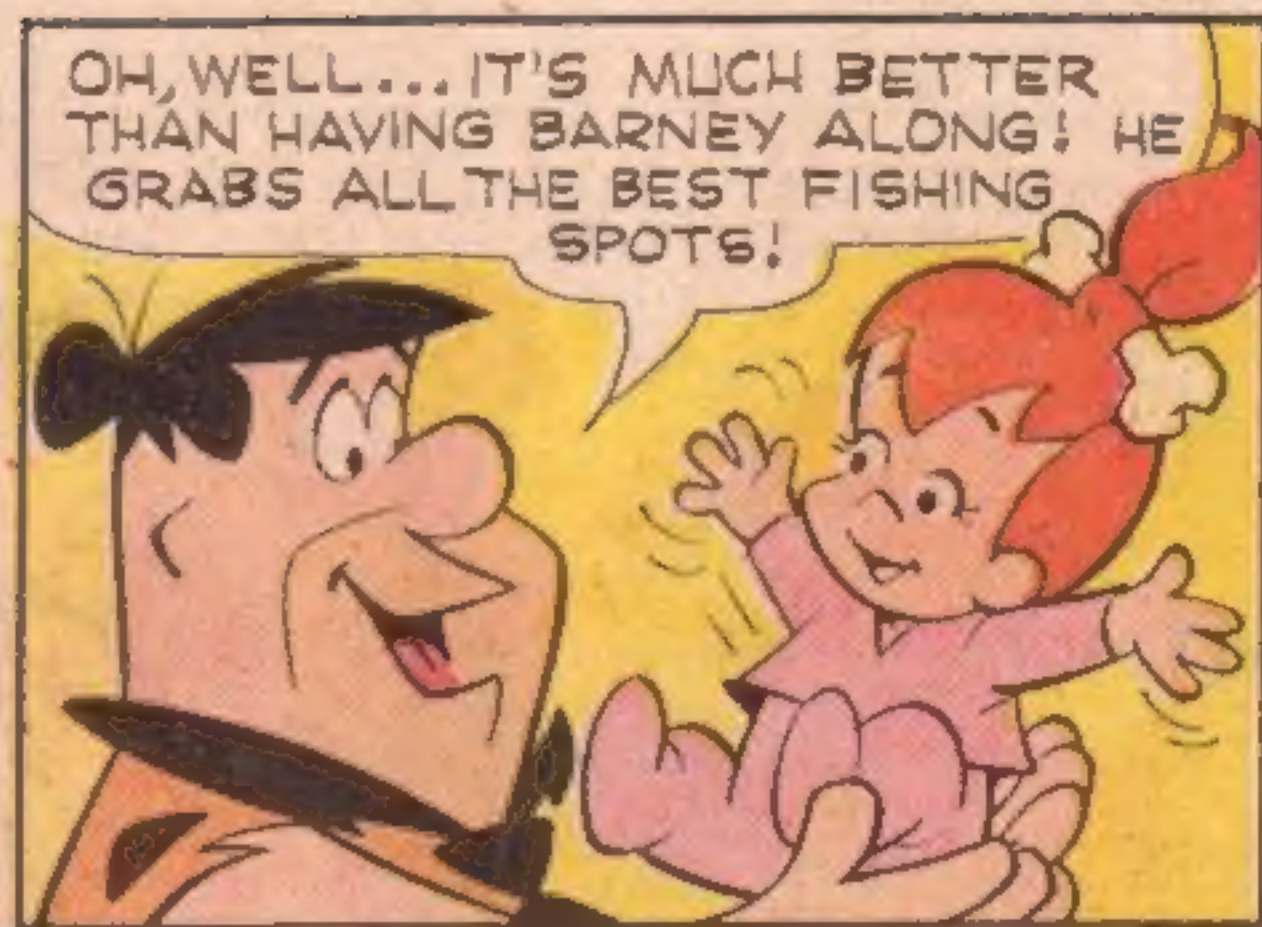
CRASH!



FRED! WHAT ON EARTH?

I WAS JUST TRYING TO FIND MY FISHING STUFF!





THIRTY
MINUTES
LATER...

WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE
UP! I HAVEN'T HAD A
NIBBLE!



OH, NO!
SHE'S GONE!



OH, PEBBLES! COME TO
DADDY, PEBBLES! NOW
WHERE DID THAT
KID GO?



PEBBLES! DON'T
TELL ME YOU CAUGHT
THAT FISH!

ABBA GOO GOO!



MY, MY! HE SURE
IS A WHOPPER!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING
WITH MY FISH?

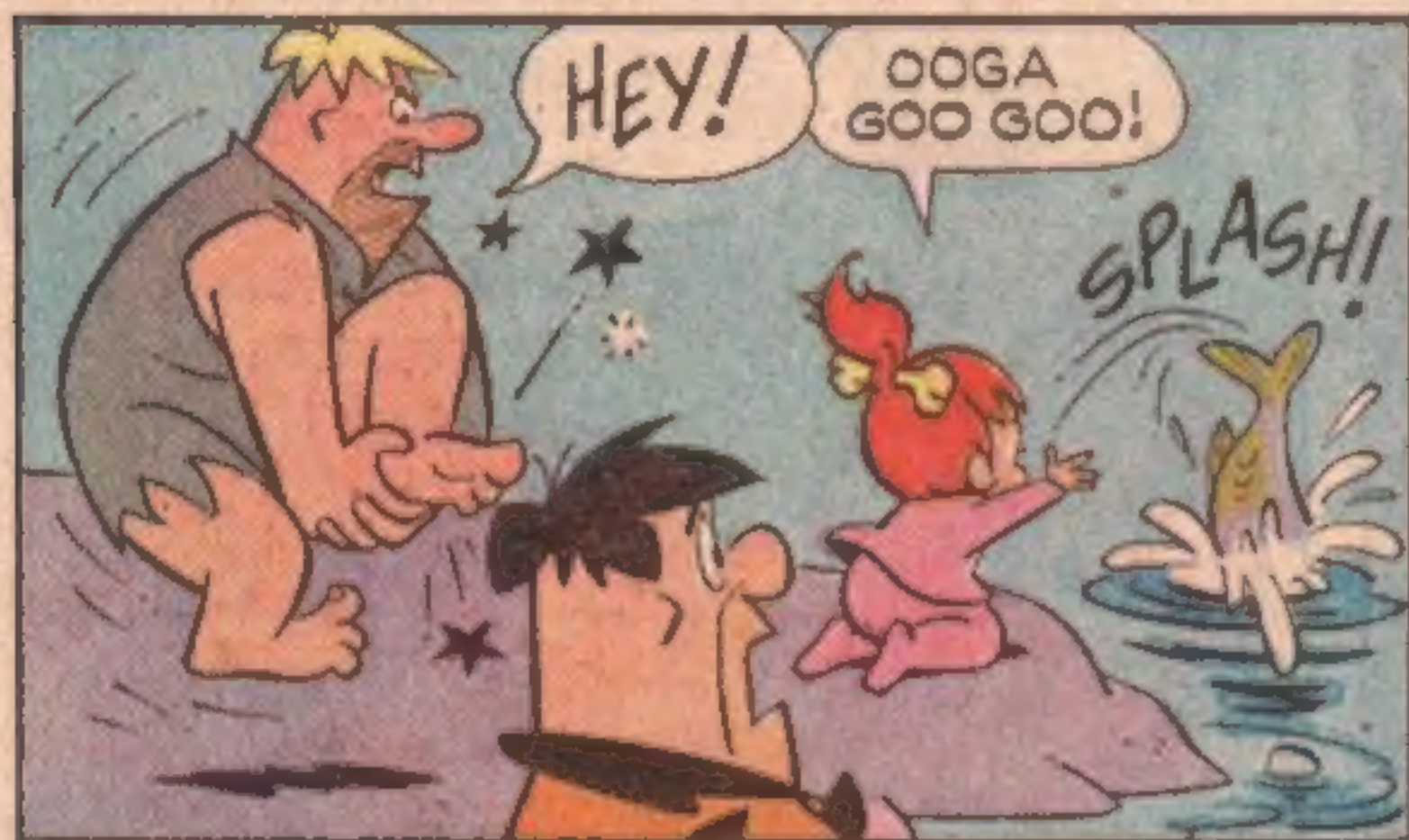


YOUR FISH? HEH-HEH!
FOR A MOMENT, THERE
I THOUGHT THE KID
CAUGHT IT!



SO YOU'D BLAME IT
ON A LITTLE
KID, EH?





A HAIR- RAISING CAPER



The door of Perry Gunnite's office burst open and a bald-headed man rushed in.

"I've been robbed," he screamed. "Help! Do something!"

"Well, why don't you see a detective?" Perry asked. Then he remembered he was a detective. (Perry's sharp that way.) "Oh, I forgot... I am a detective. Sit down," Perry said, "and tell me what was stolen."

"My hair! I'm a traveling wig salesman," the man explained, "and a thief stole all the wigs in my sample case. He even took the wig off my head!"

"There's nothing worse than a lid-lifter. I'll go out and nab him right now," Perry exclaimed, jumping to his feet.

The salesman said he'd wait in the office until the case was solved; so Perry left immediately to look for the toupee thief.

Later, as Perry was searching the city for clues, he saw something suspicious... a man robbing another man at gunpoint!

Perry made a flying tackle and the man went down... the only trouble is, it was the wrong man. Perry wasn't much at tackling. He never made the football team in school.

"You idiot!" screamed the victim. "You let him get away! He stole all my money."

"Don't worry," answered Perry. "I'll find him. I couldn't miss that bushy head of red hair anyplace. I'll look for him at the same time I'm solving my other case."

The search went on. Perry never gave up the hunt... except to stop for an occasional soda, read the paper, take in a movie, and have a hamburger. Otherwise, he worked hard all day. In the late afternoon, he saw another man being held up.

"Aha! This city is having a crime wave!" Perry said to himself. "There's another hold-up. And it's not even the same guy... this robber has blond hair."

Perry quietly crept into the alley where the robbery was taking place and quietly knocked over three trash cans and stepped on a cat's tail.

In all the noise and confusion, the crook zoomed right by Perry. Our hero made a lunge for the man and swung his fist... but he missed the thief! He did manage to hit the victim, though. When Perry goofs, he really goofs beautifully!

As he helped the robbed man to his feet, Perry figured it all out... the blond man and the redheaded man looked just alike, except for their hair. Obviously, the two thieves were the same man... and he was using the wigs stolen from Perry's client! In other words, this was a one-man crime wave! What's more, Perry was sure he'd seen that face before... if he could only remember where. He went back to his office to sit down and try to remember. Besides, he wasn't feeling very well after all the sodas and burgers. (Being a private eye isn't easy on the tummy.)

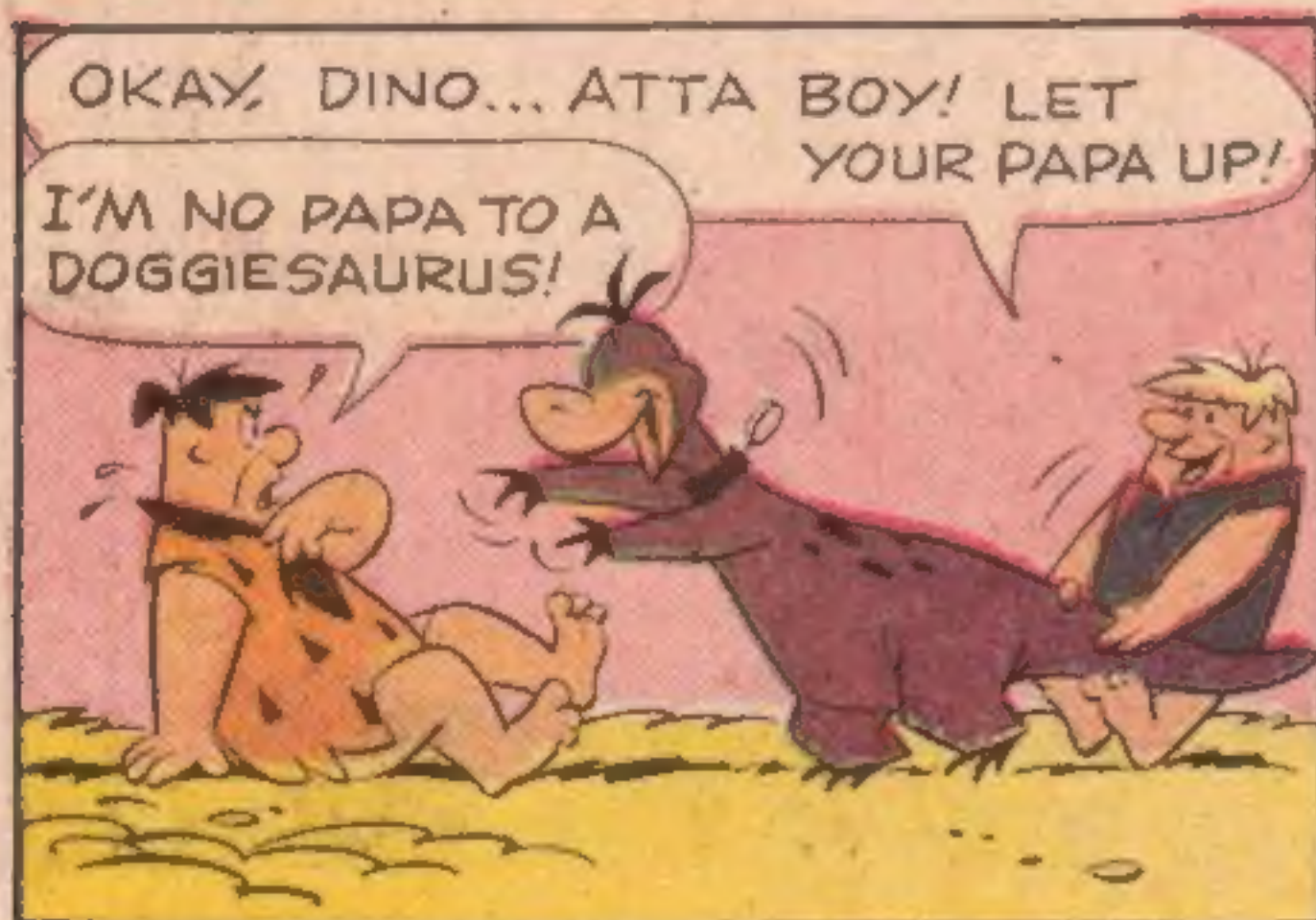
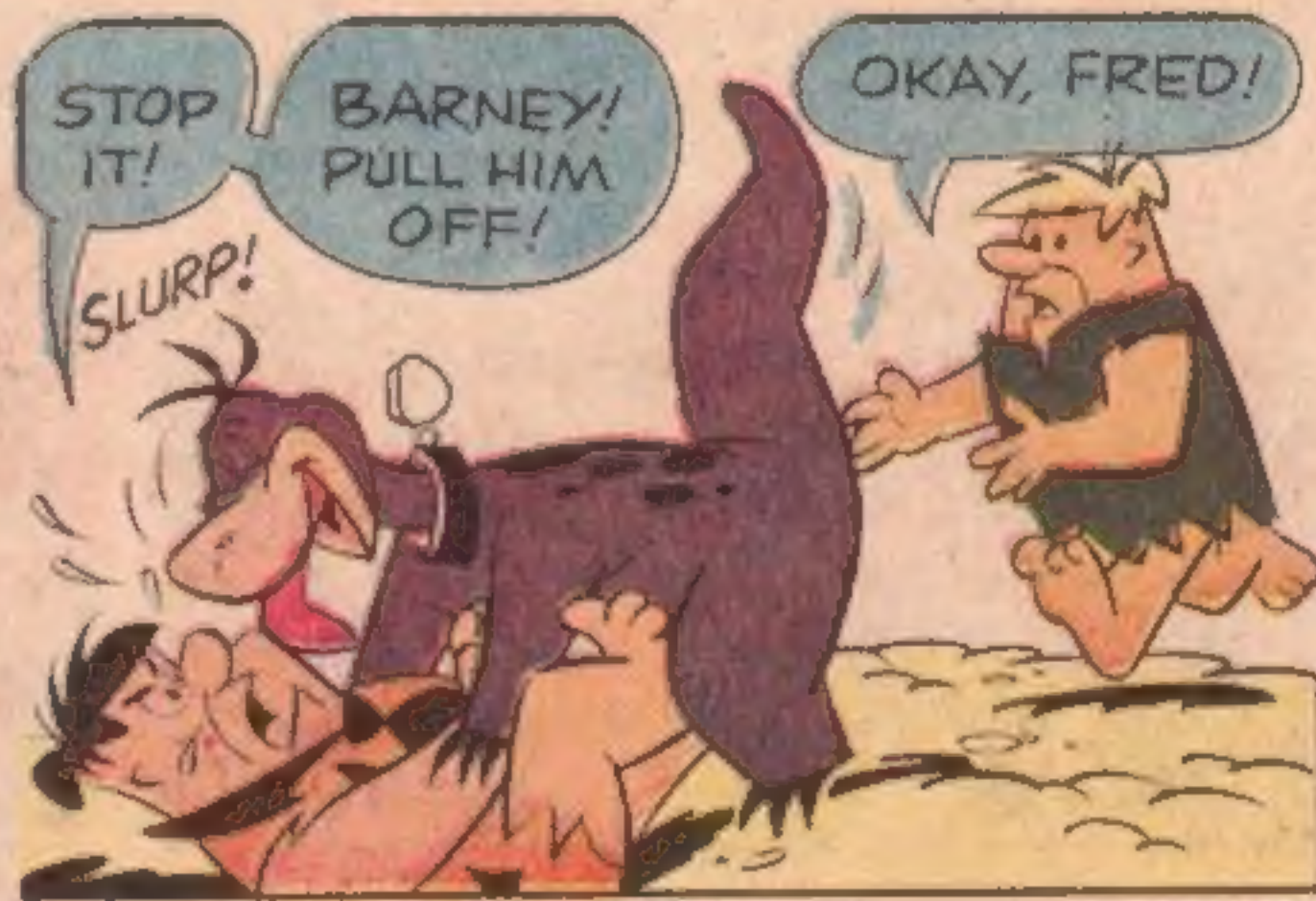
When he got back to the office, he remembered where he'd seen the face because he saw it again... the little bald guy! Perry's memory was particularly refreshed because the man had a gun and was counting money.

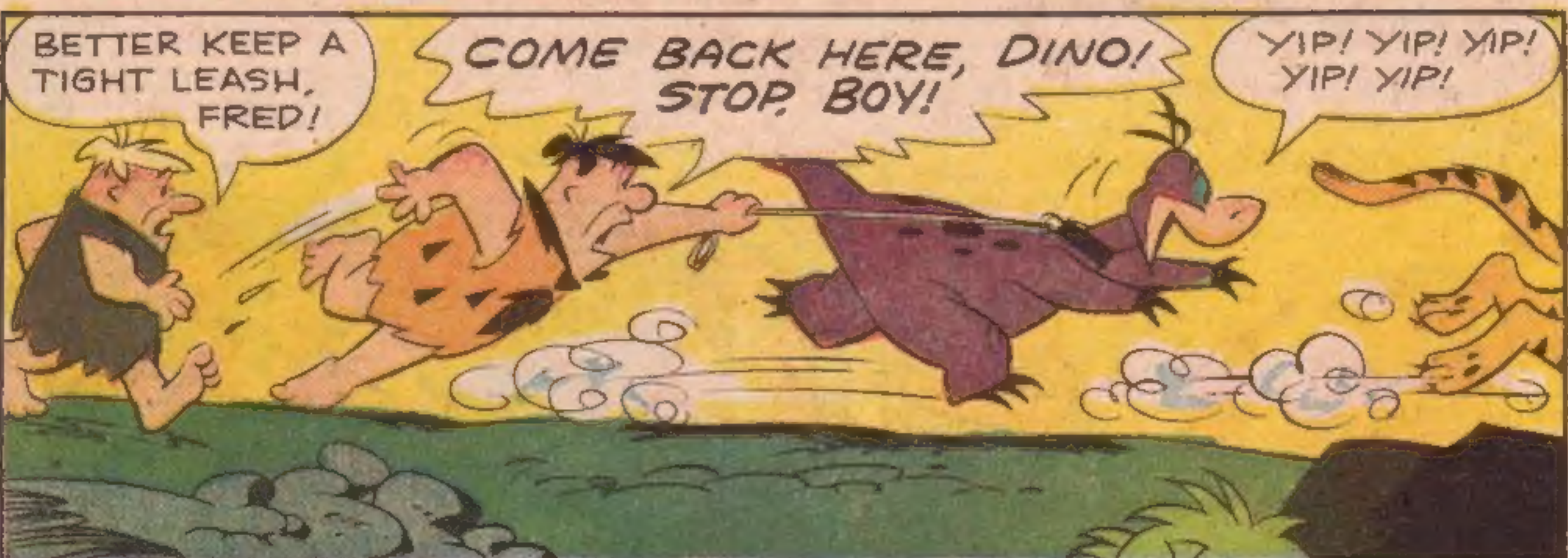
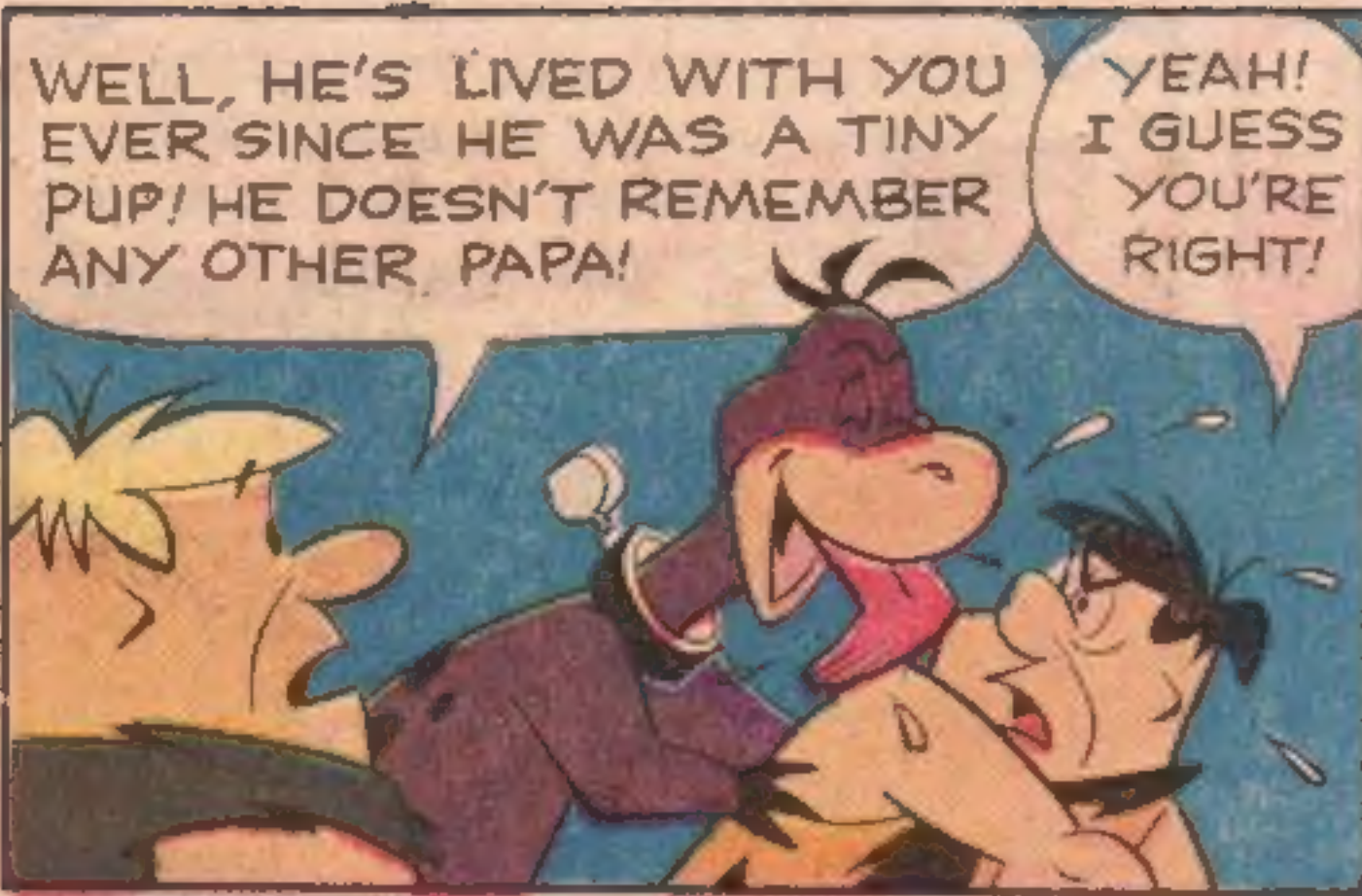
"So, you're the thief!" shouted Perry. "You told me that story about your wigs just to get me out of my office and throw me off your trail!"

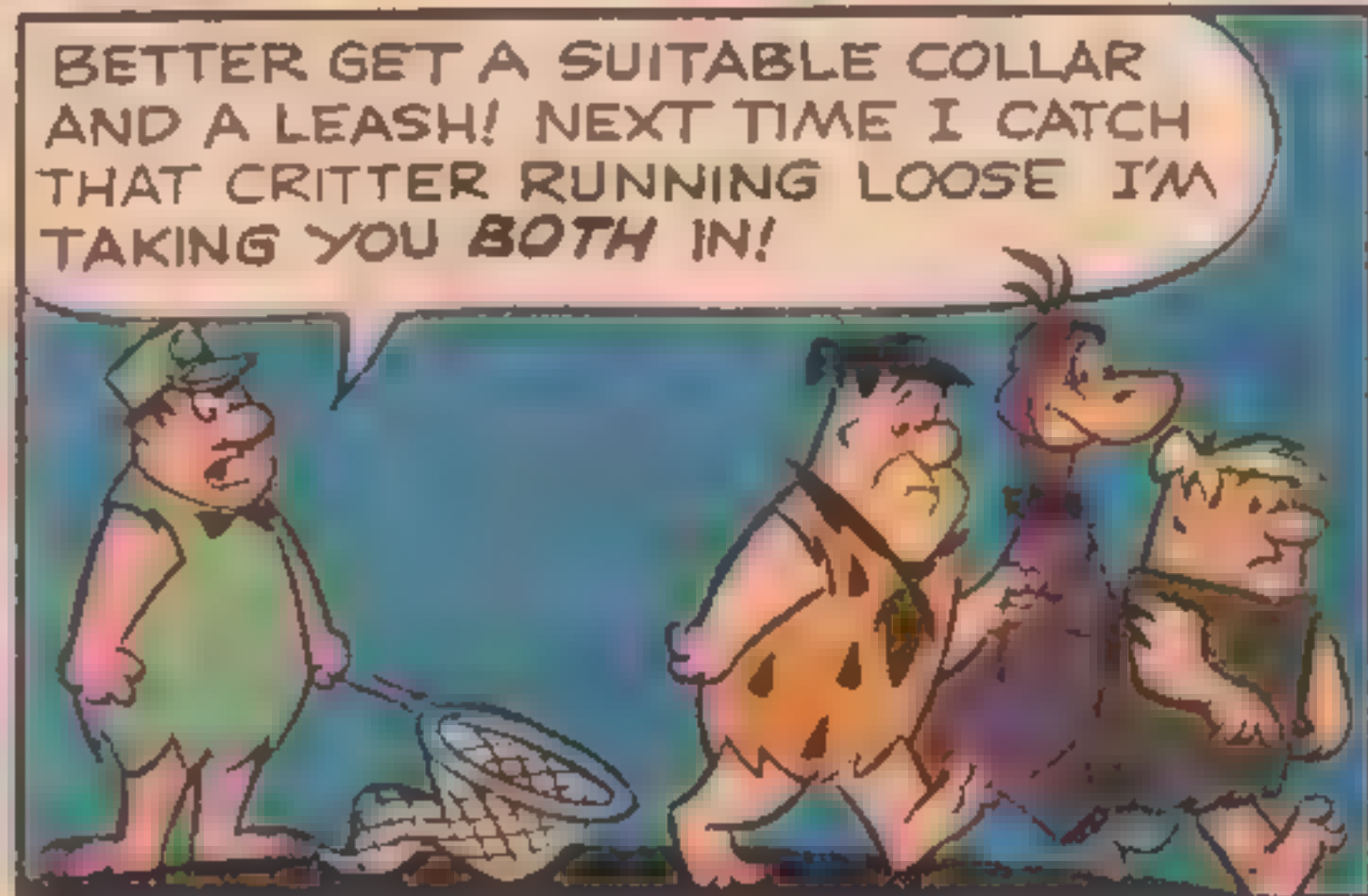
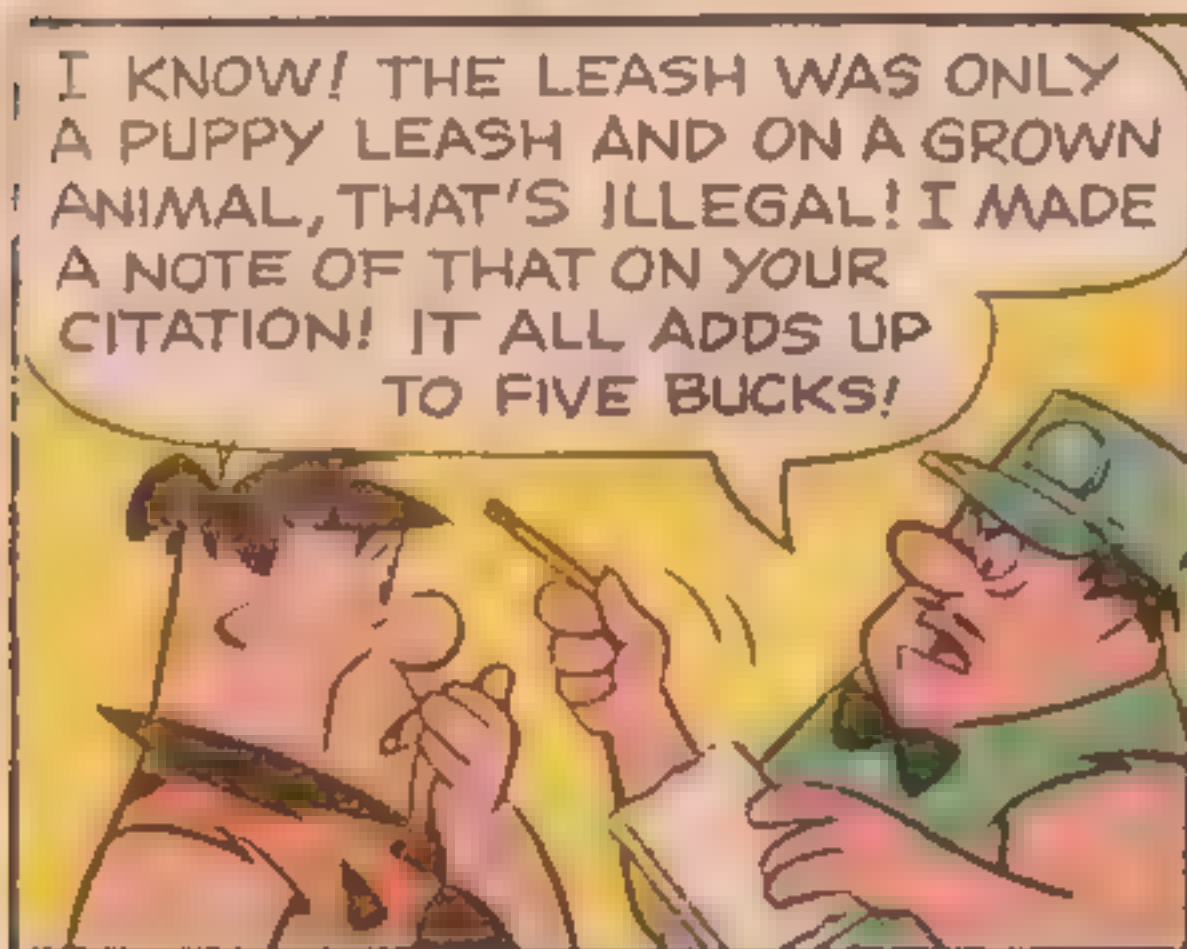
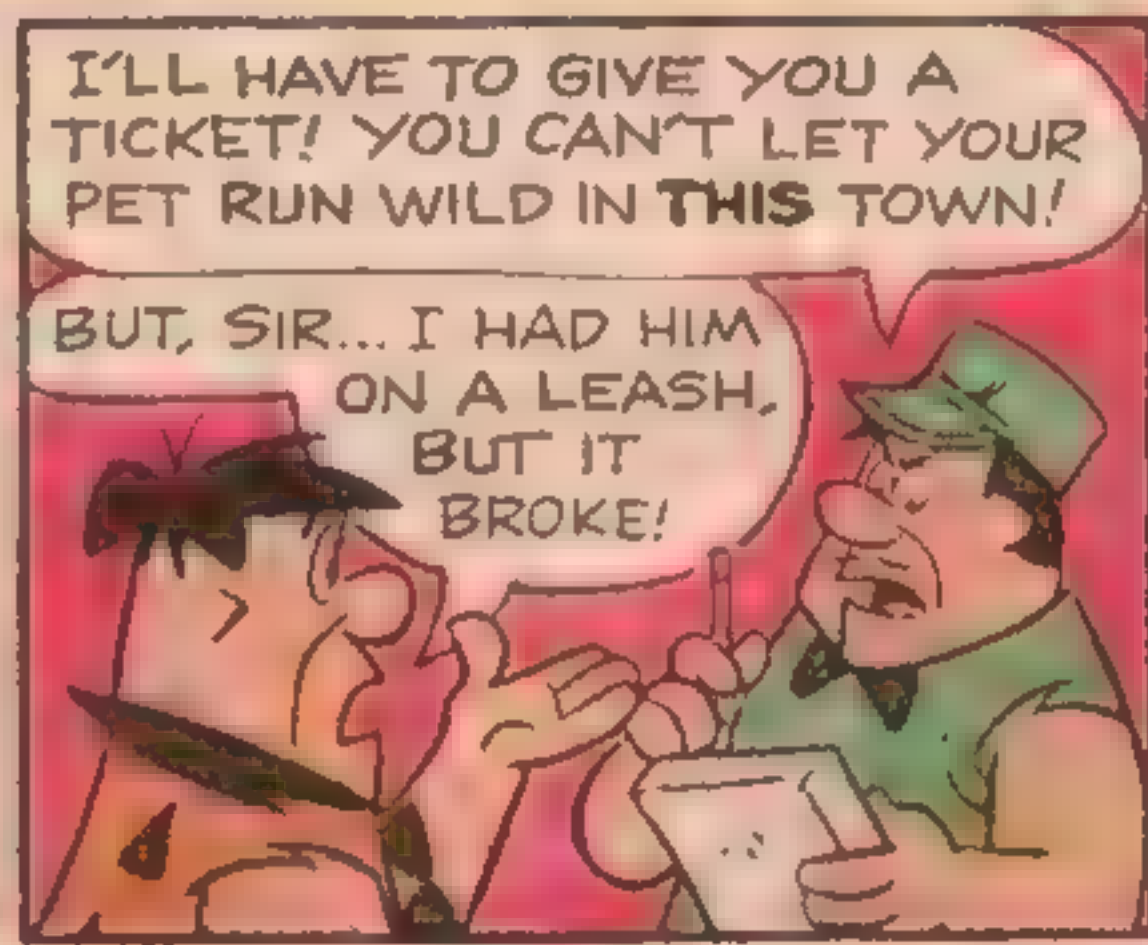
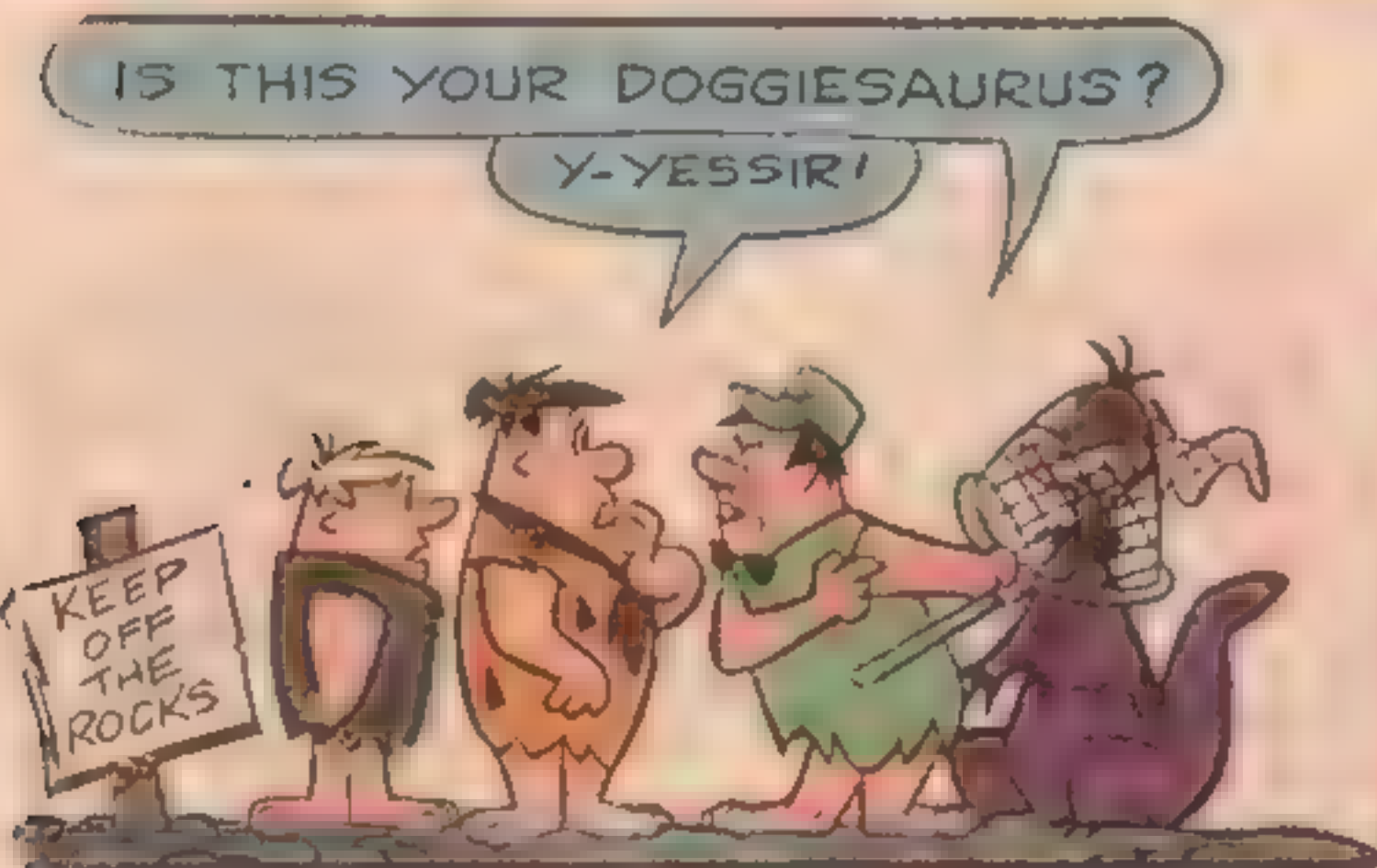
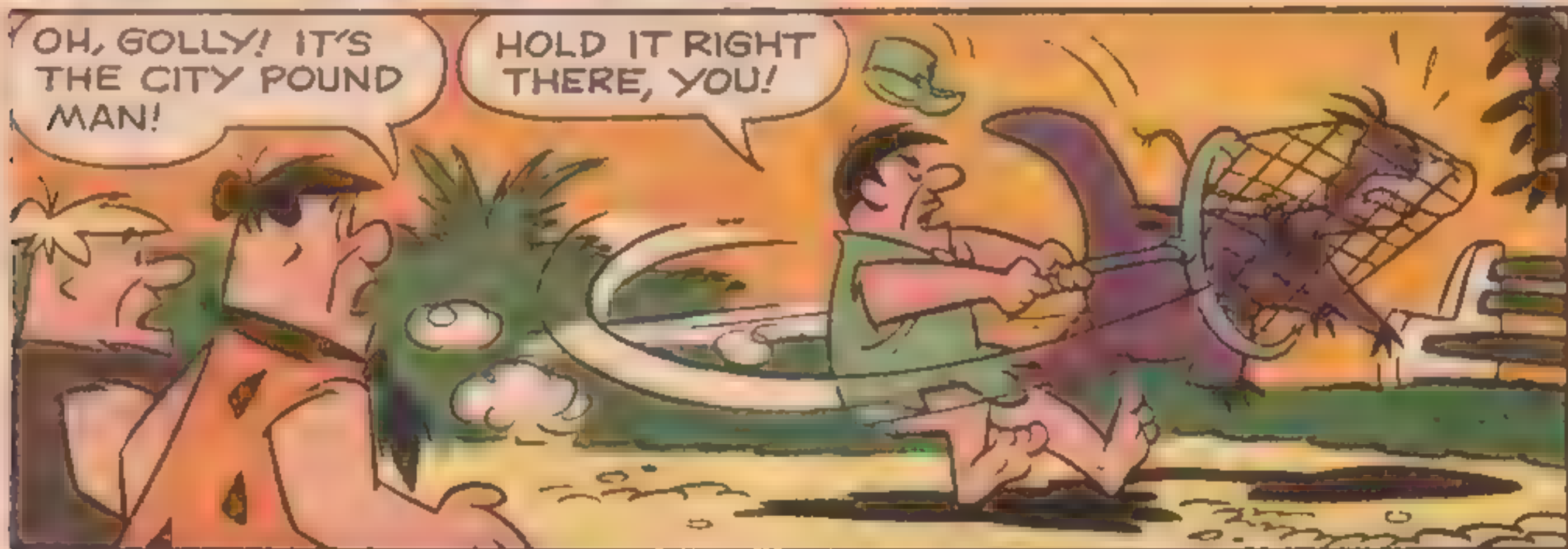
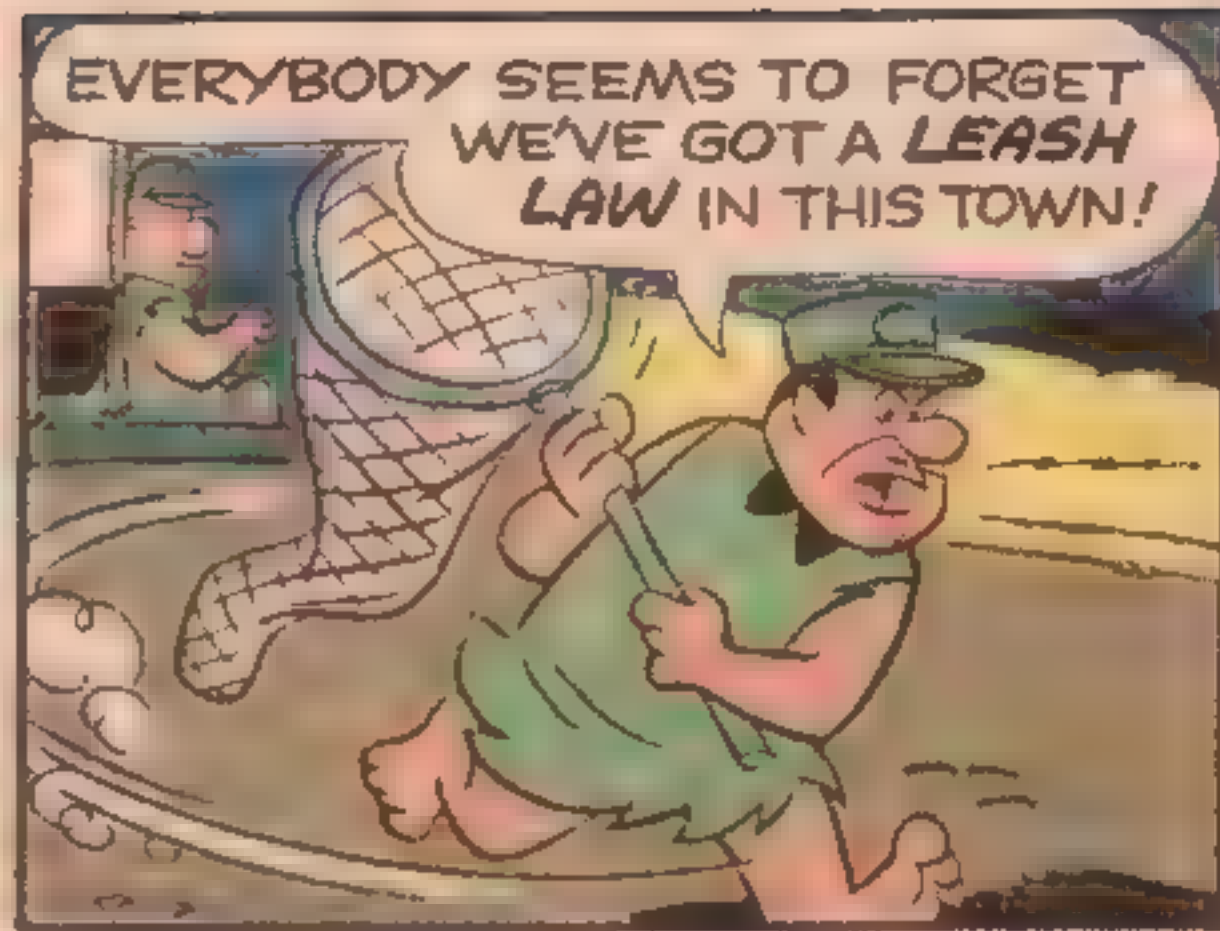
So saying, Perry dived for the man... but our heroic detective hit a filing cabinet instead and knocked himself out. Then the filing cabinet fell over and knocked the crook out! Perry woke up first, however, and took his ex-client to the police where the thief was tossed in jail and all his wigs taken away.

MORAL: With a crook, it's hair today... gone tomorrow!

DINO'S SPARKLERS







MEANWHILE..

KRINSTONE
& SON JEWELERS

STOP!
THIEF!

I'VE BEEN ROBBED! THERE
THEY GO, OFFICER!

QUICK! PULL OFF THAT MASK AND WAIT
HERE FOR ME!

RIGHTO!

PET
SHOPPE

HEY! DID YOU SEE
TWO SUSPICIOUS-
LOOKING CHARAC-
TERS PASS BY
HERE?

YOU MEAN,
TWO BLOKES
WEARING
MASKS?

PET
SHOPPE

YEAH! AND ONE WAS
CARRYING A STOLEN
NECKLACE... WHICH
WAY DID THEY GO?

HOW SHOULD
WE KNOW,
OFFICER?
THEY DIDN'T
PASS *HERE*!

WELL, IF YOU
SEE THEM, LET
ME
KNOW
!

SURE,
OFFICER!

YOU CAN
COUNT ON
US!

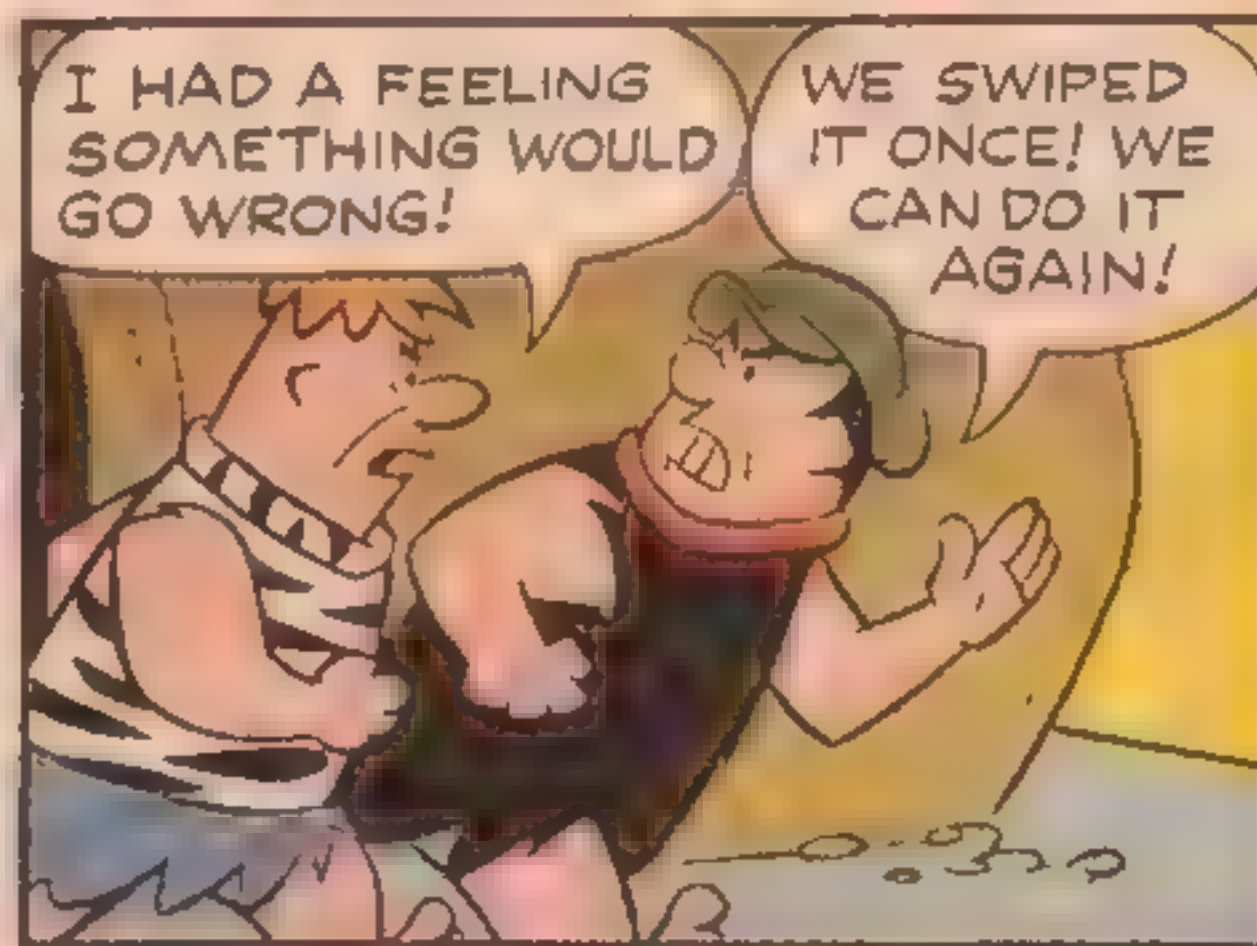
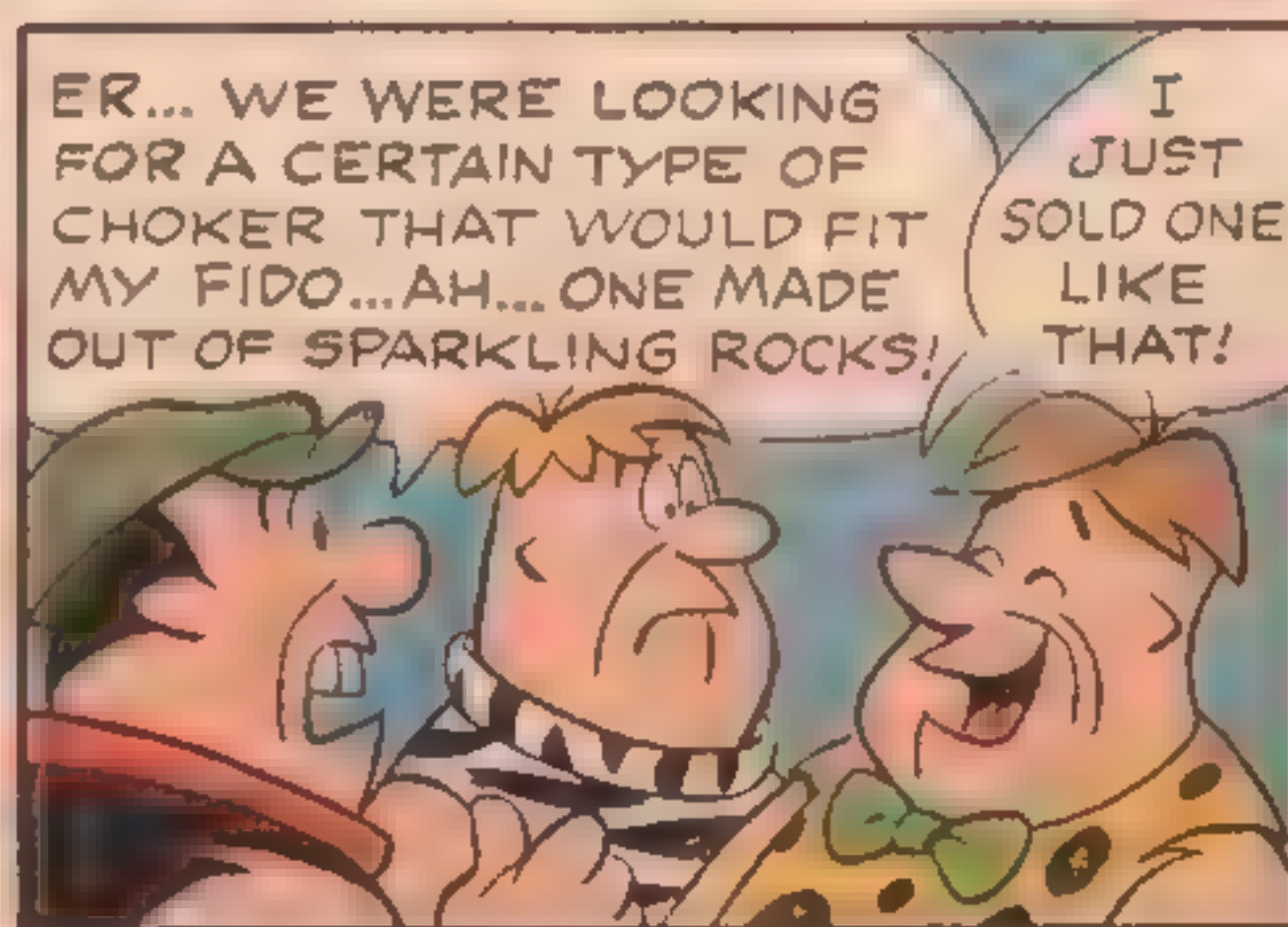
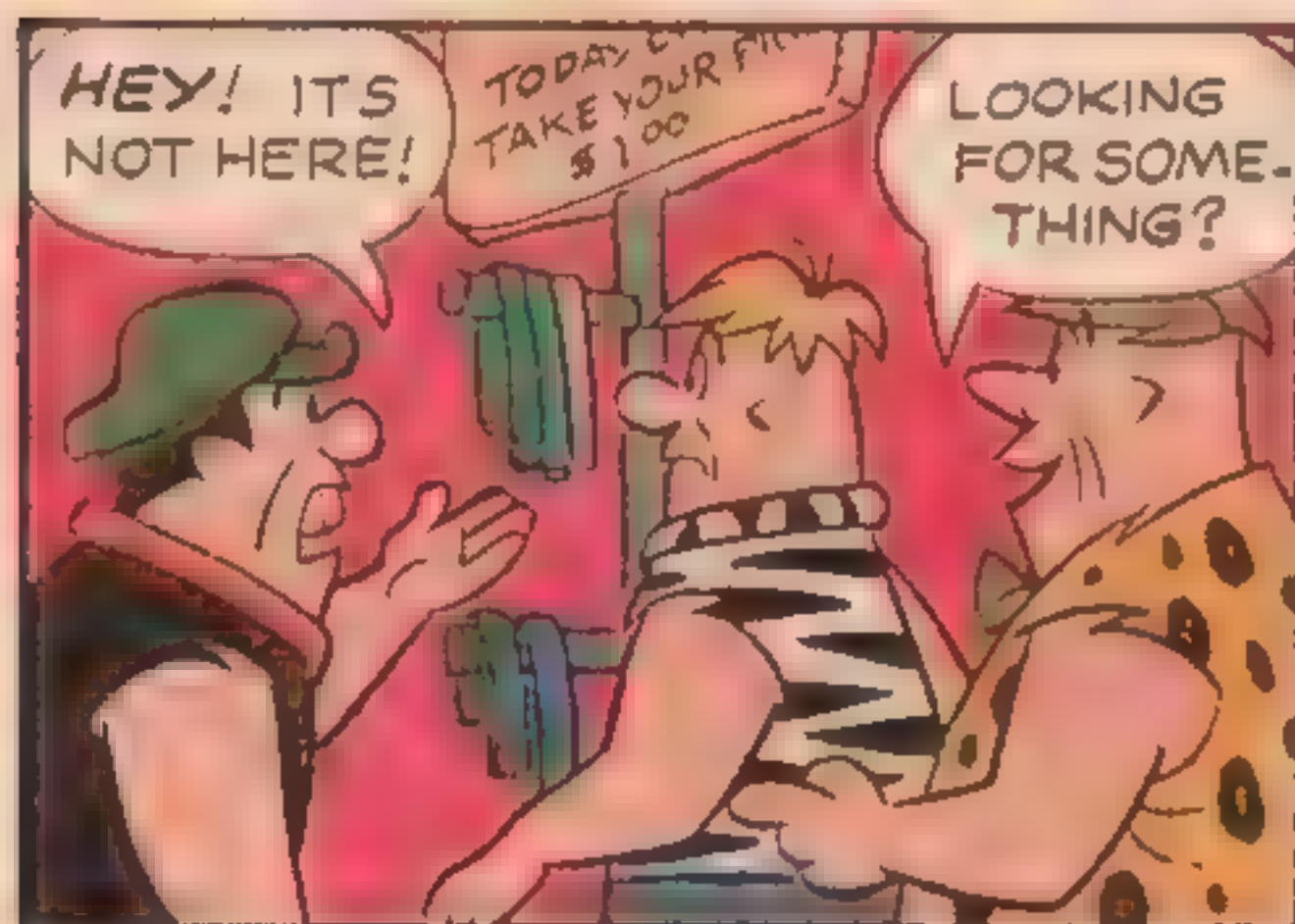
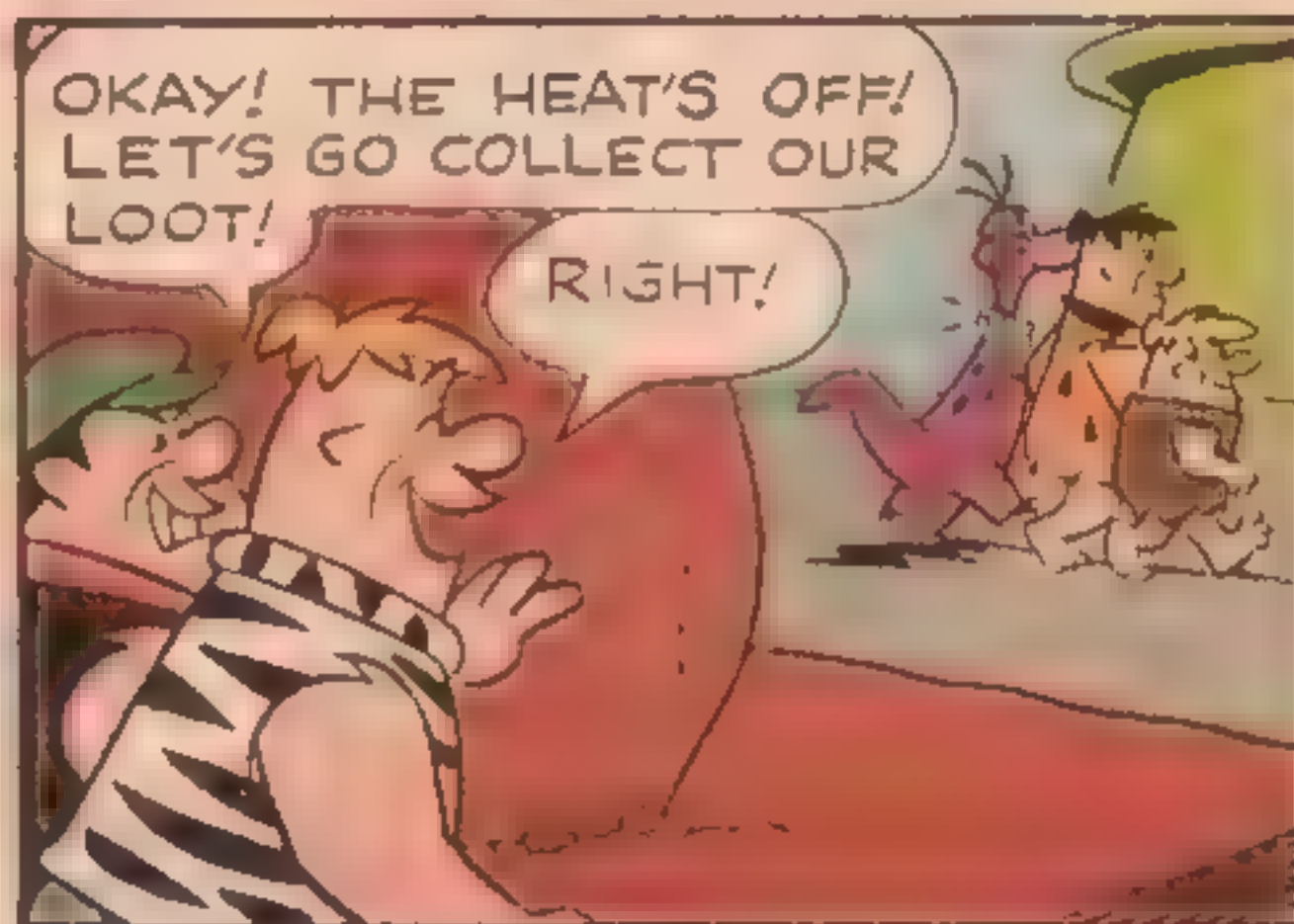
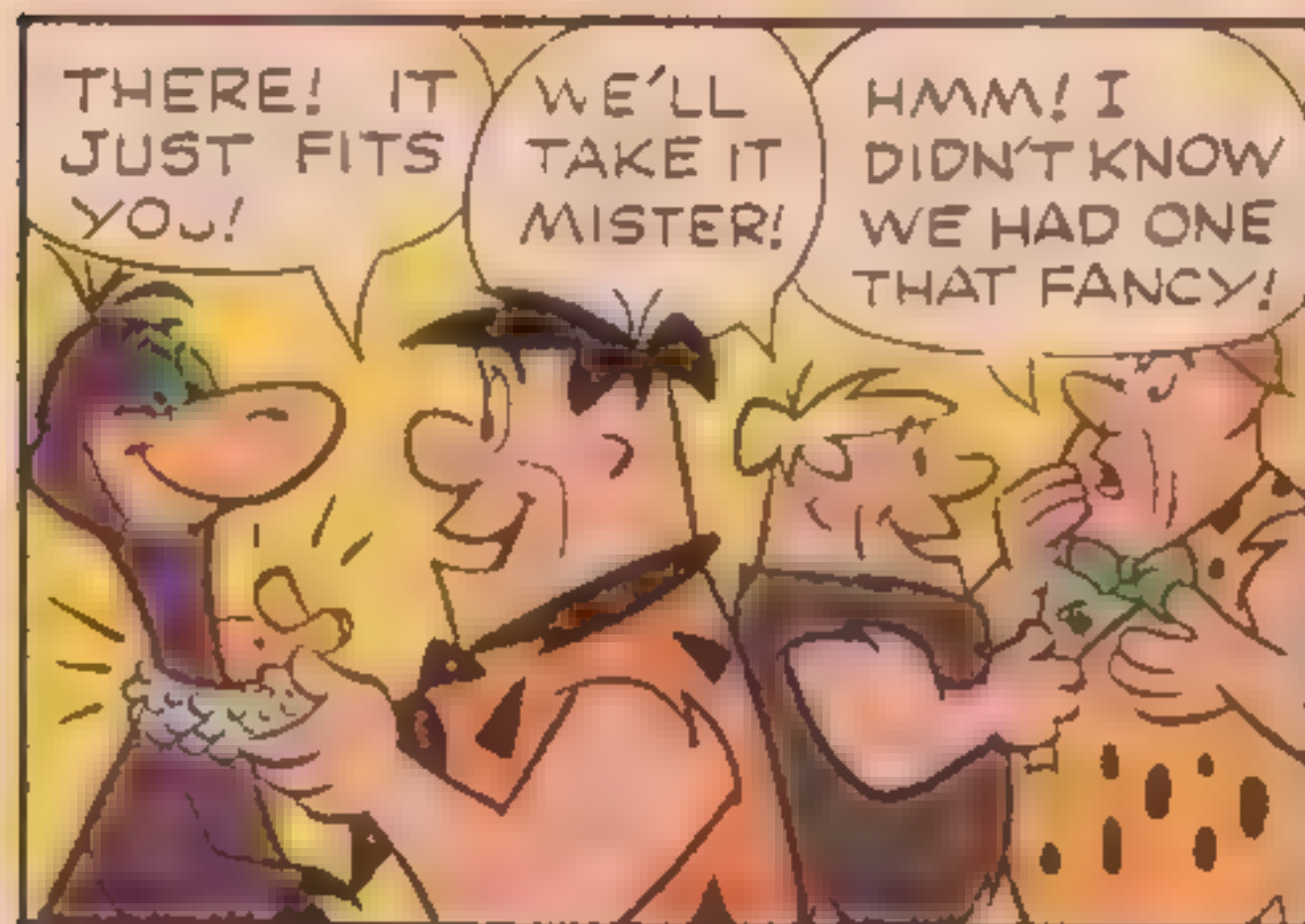
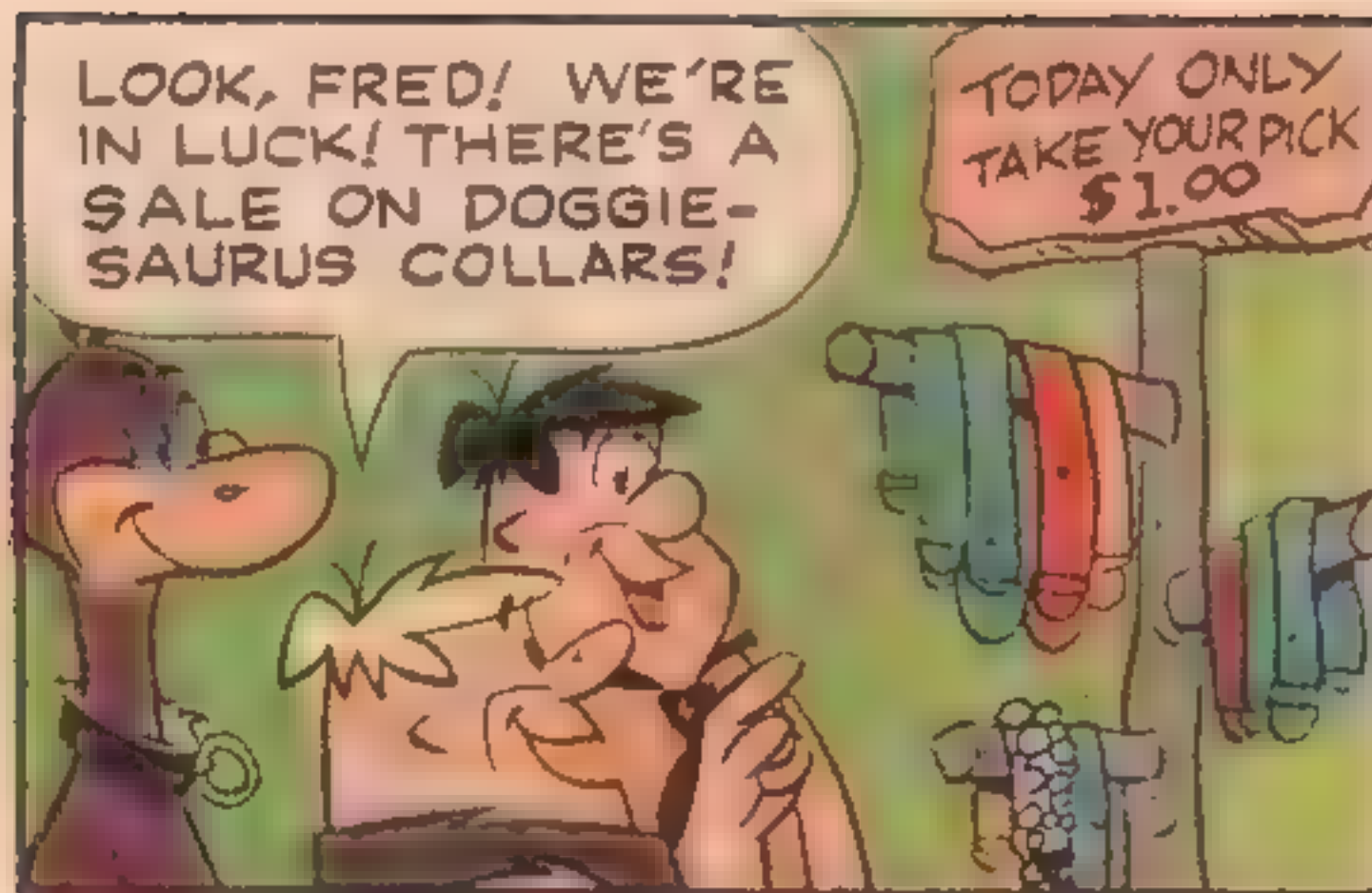
DID YOU
STASH
THE LOOT?

YEP! AS SOON AS
THE HEAT IS OFF, WE'LL
COME BACK AND GET IT!

COME ON, DINO! WE'LL GO IN HERE
AND GET YOU A COLLAR
AND A LEASH!

QXT!

PET
SHOPPE

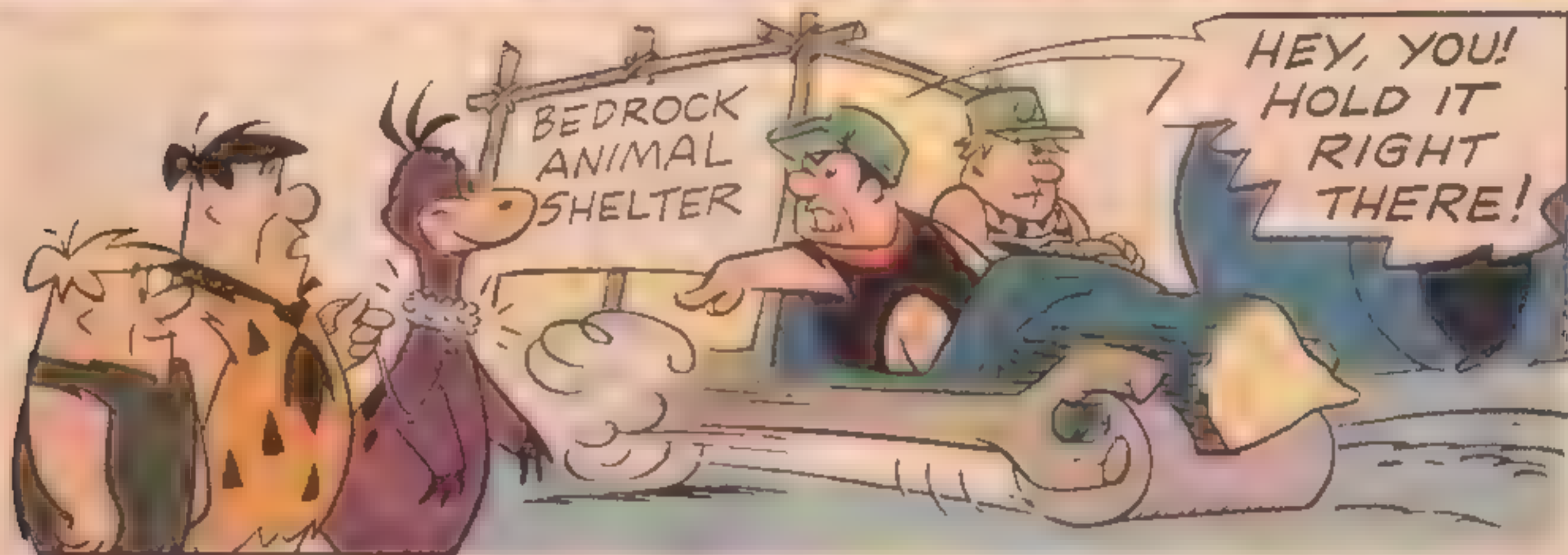


LOOK! WE'LL BORROW THE CITY POUND WAGON! THE REST WILL BE A CINCH!



SURPLUS STORE

HERE! PUT ON THIS CAP AND MAKE LIKE A REAL DOGGIESAURUS-CATCHER!



HEY, YOU! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

I MUST INSPECT THAT DOGGIESAURUS COLLAR! TAKE IT OFF!



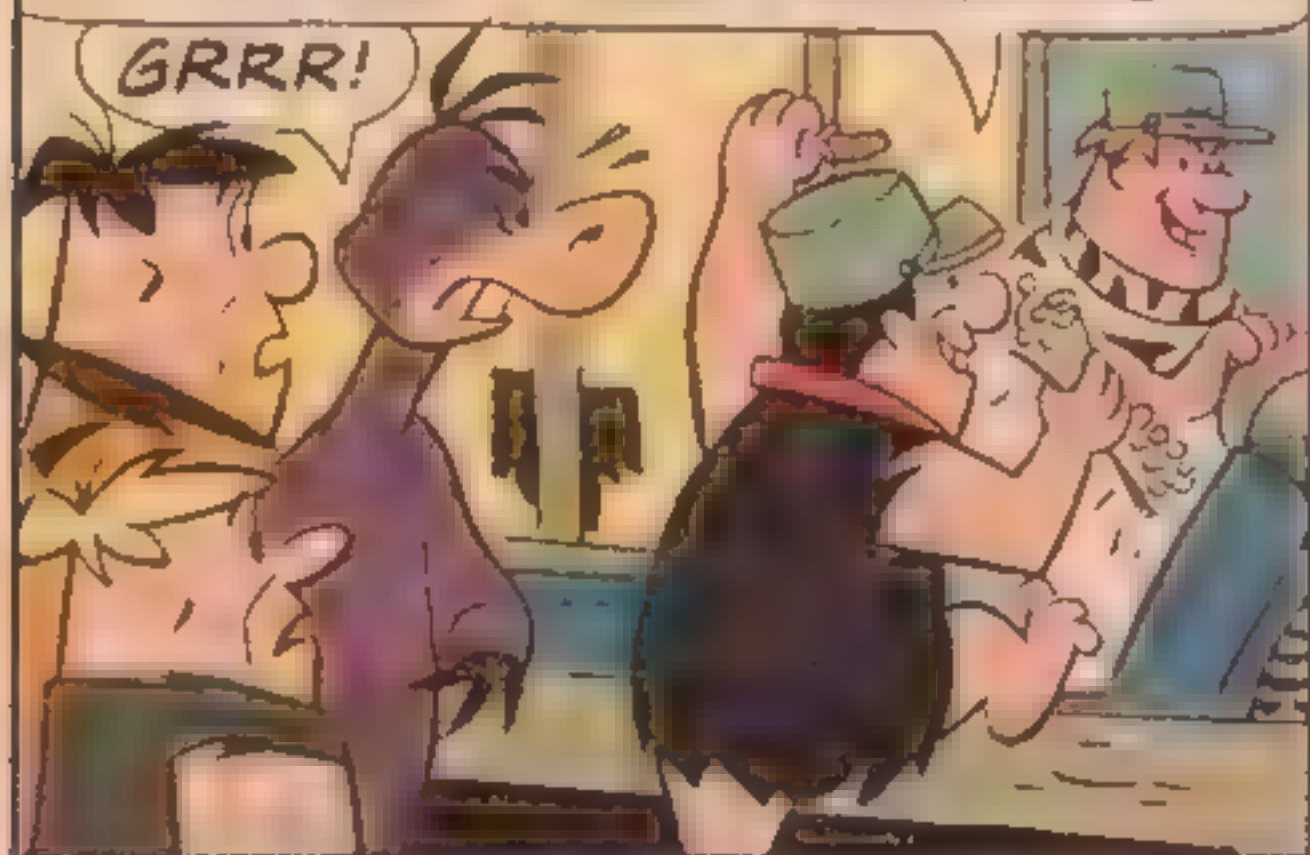
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THIS IS ILLEGAL! NO PET COLLAR SHOULD HAVE MORE THAN THREE ROCKS IN IT!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I JUST BOUGHT THAT COLLAR AT A PET STORE!



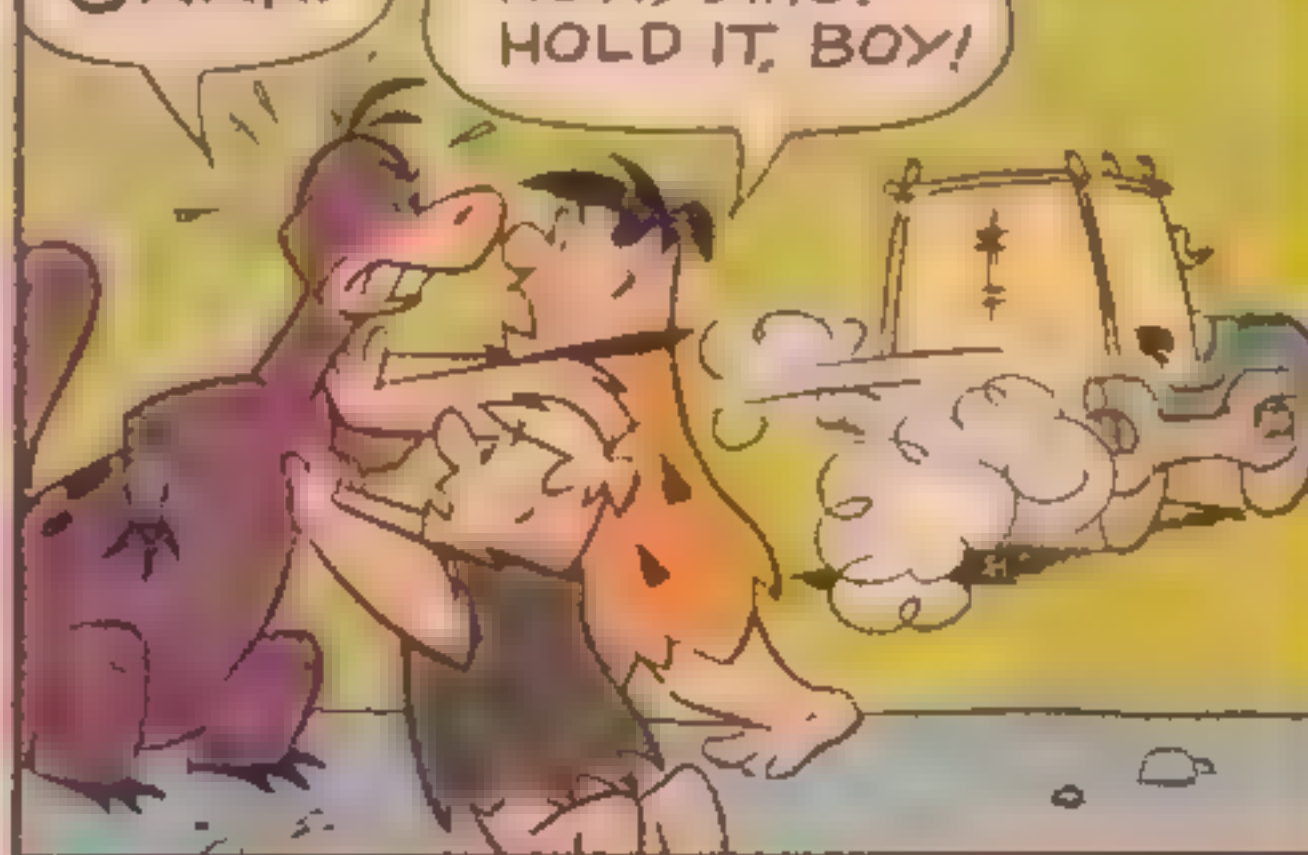
NO MATTER! I MUST CONFISCATE IT!

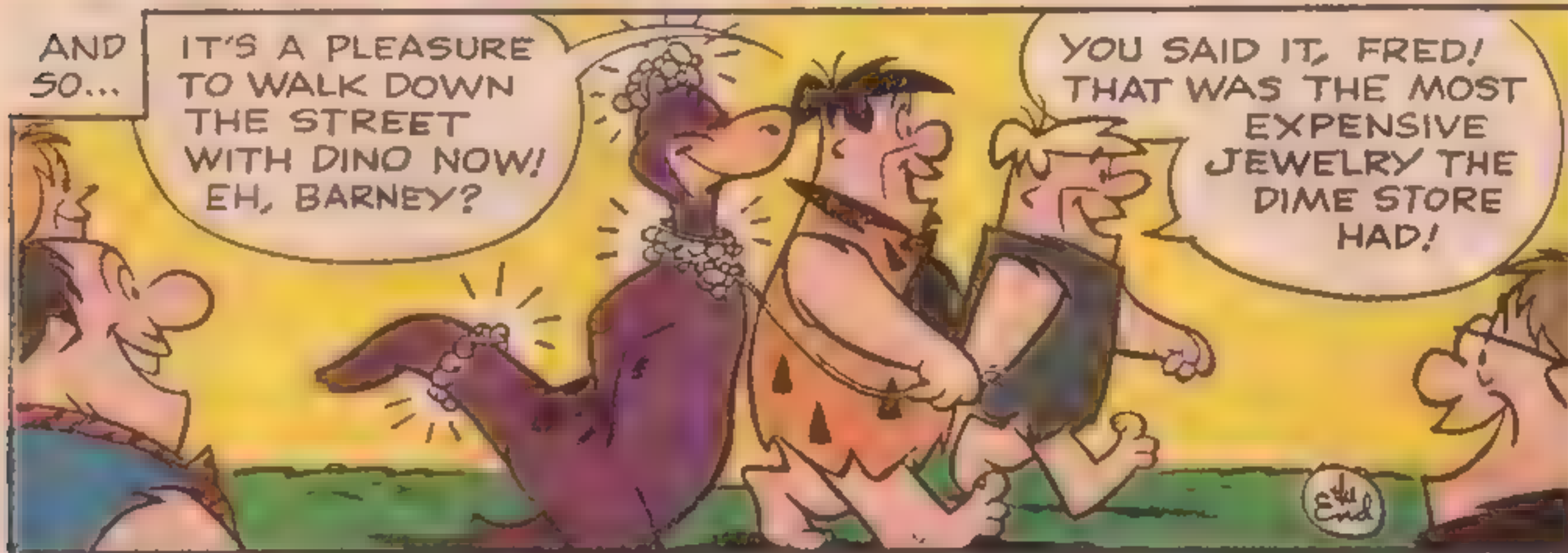
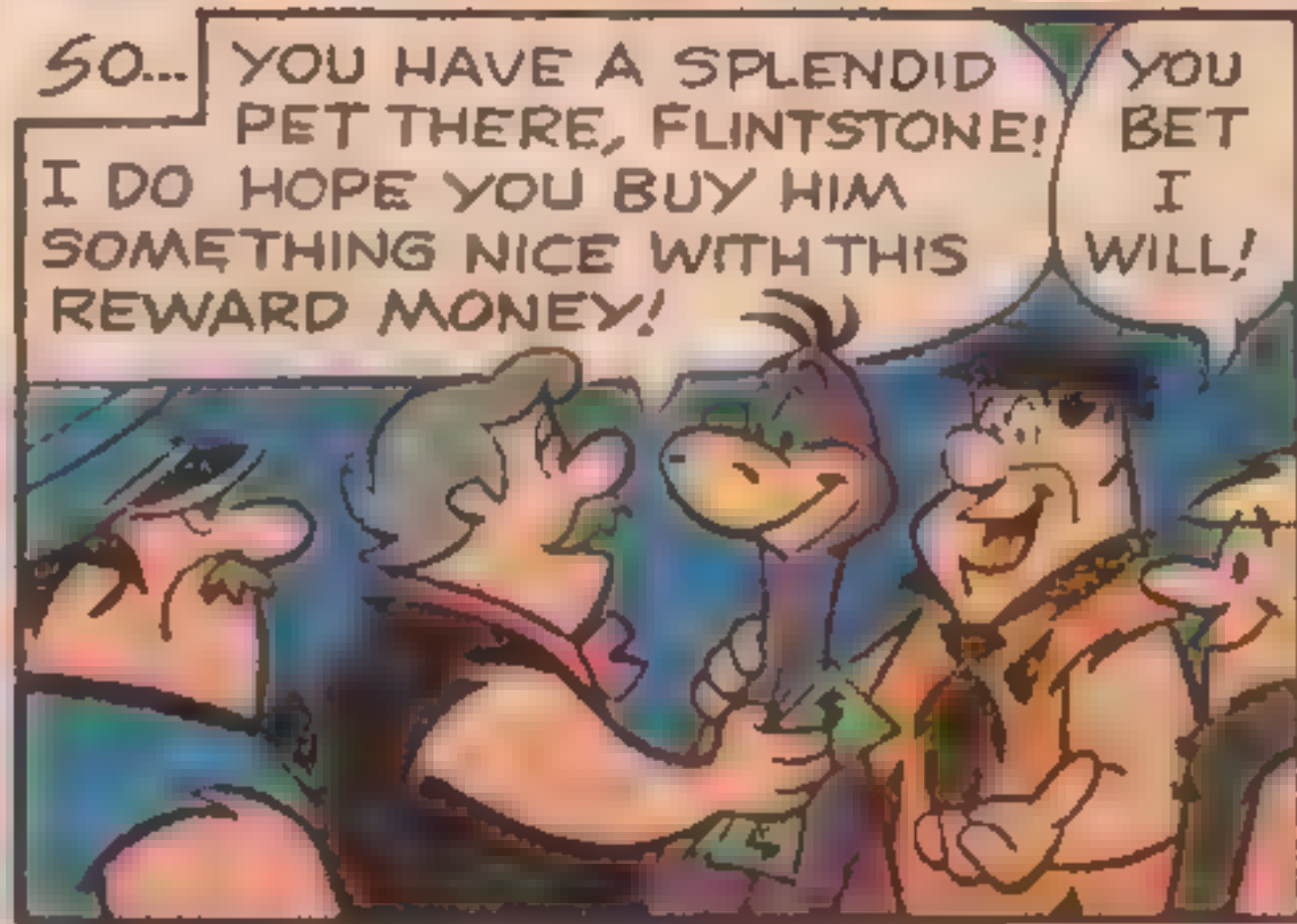
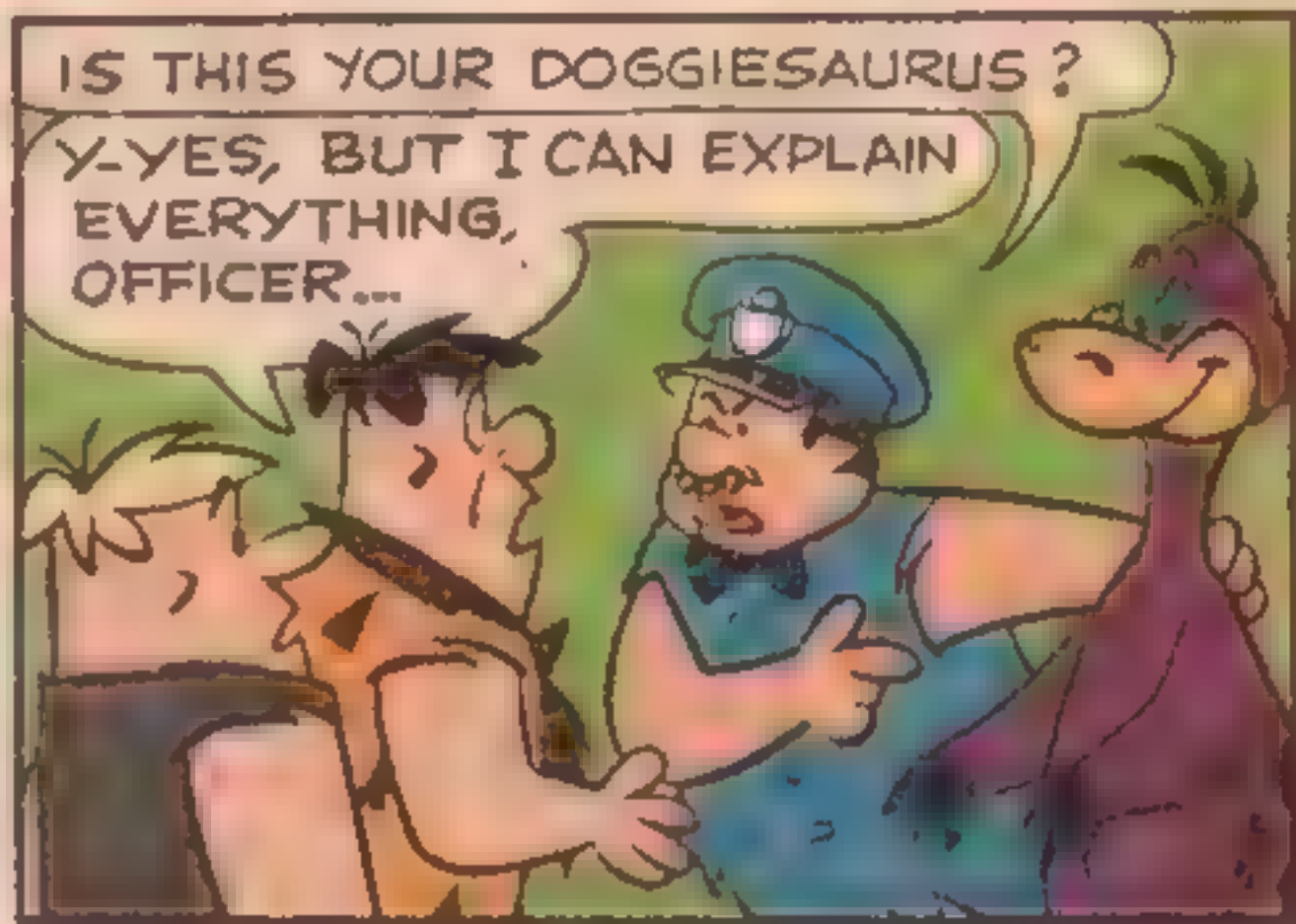
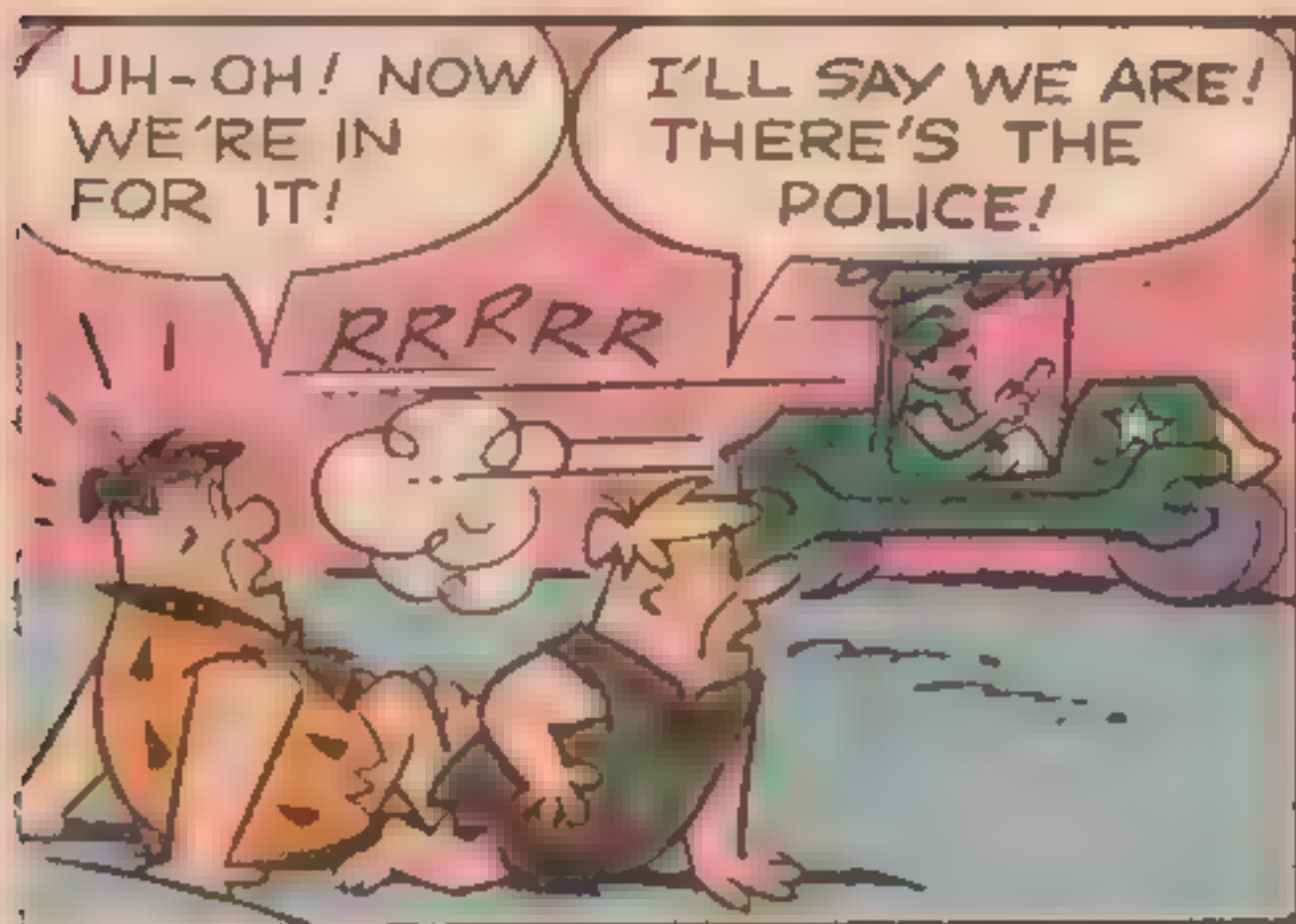
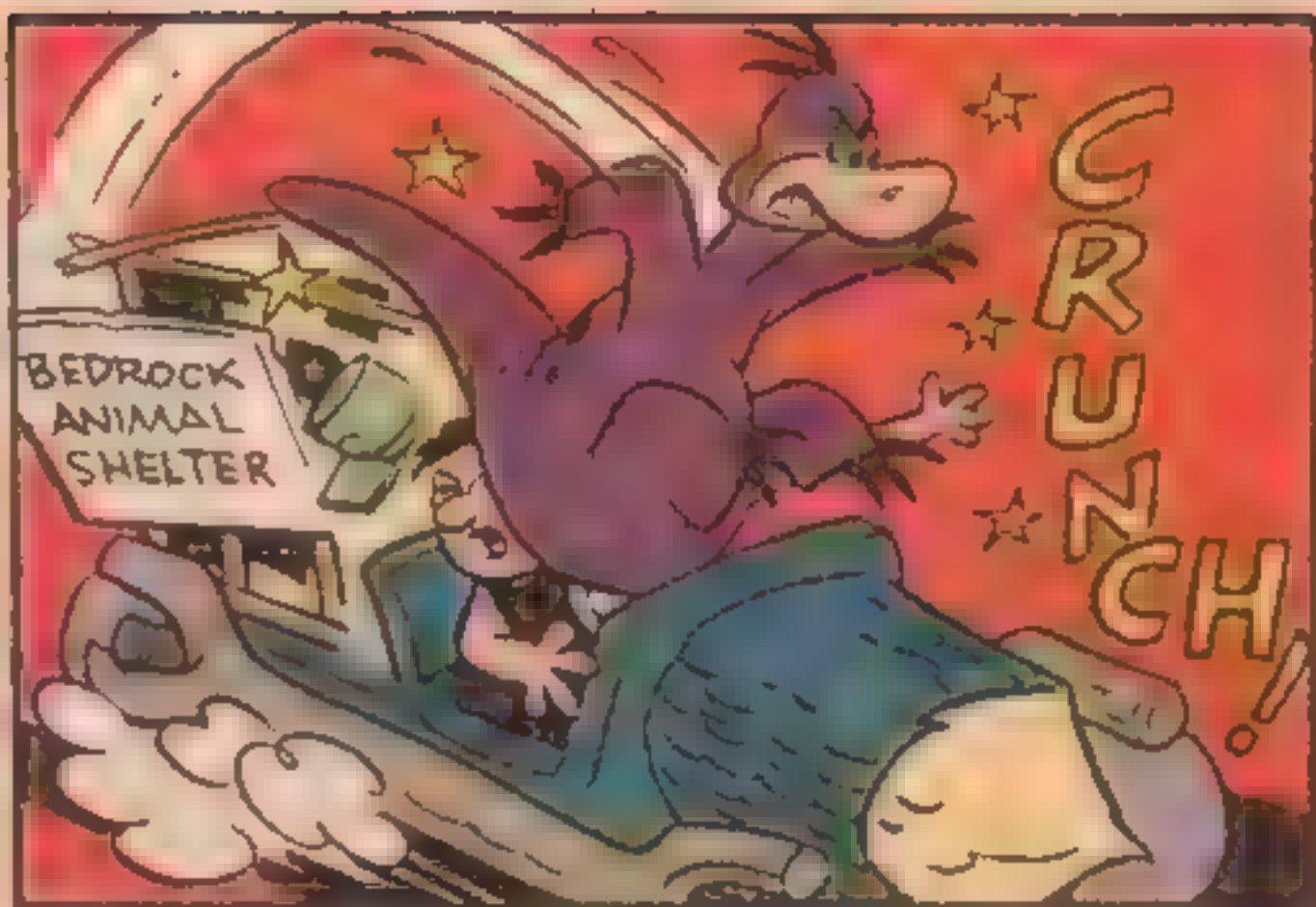
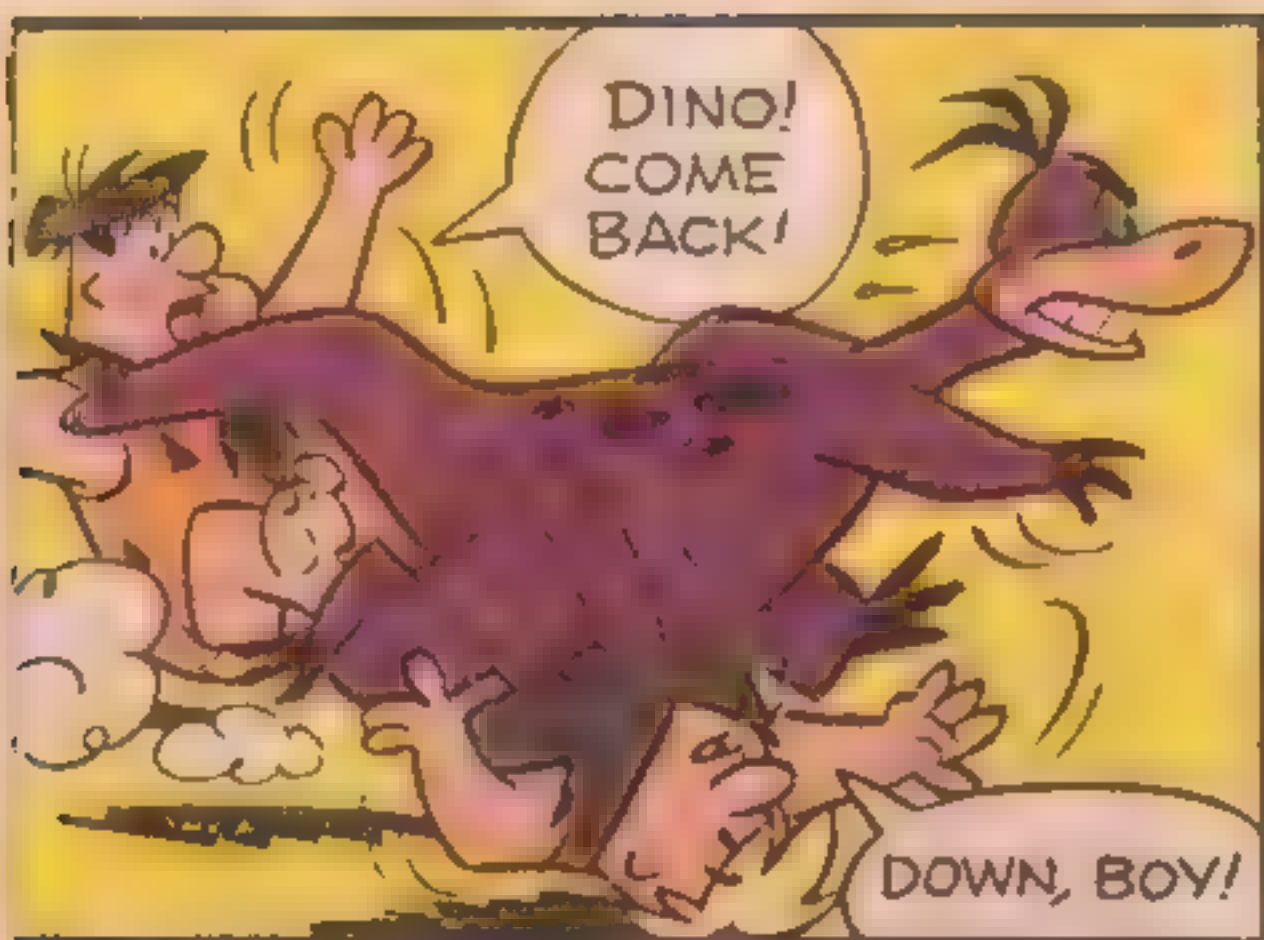
GRRR!



GRRR!

NOW, DINO! HOLD IT, BOY!



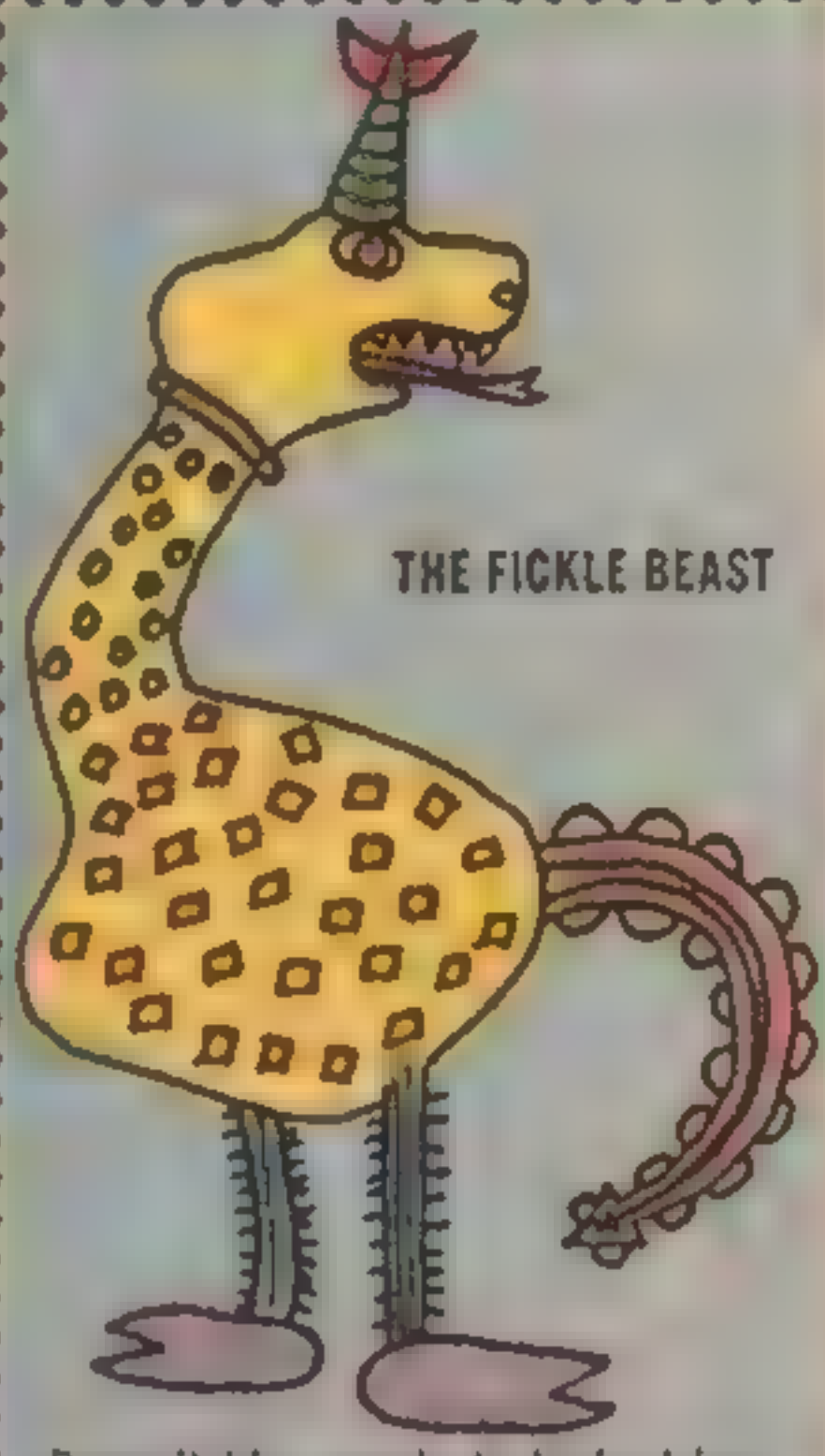




Reader's Page MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

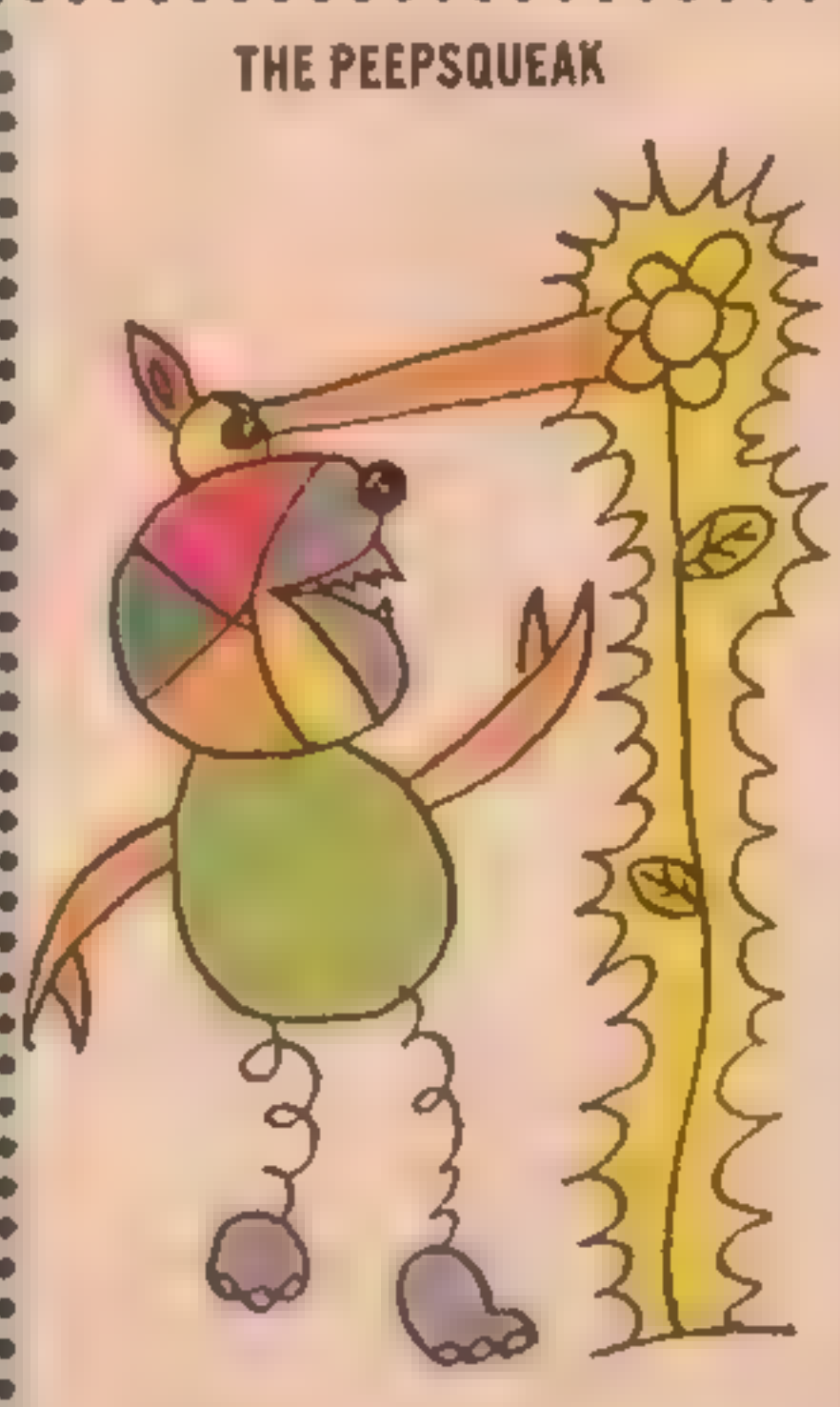
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THE FICKLE BEAST

Doesn't like people to look at him.

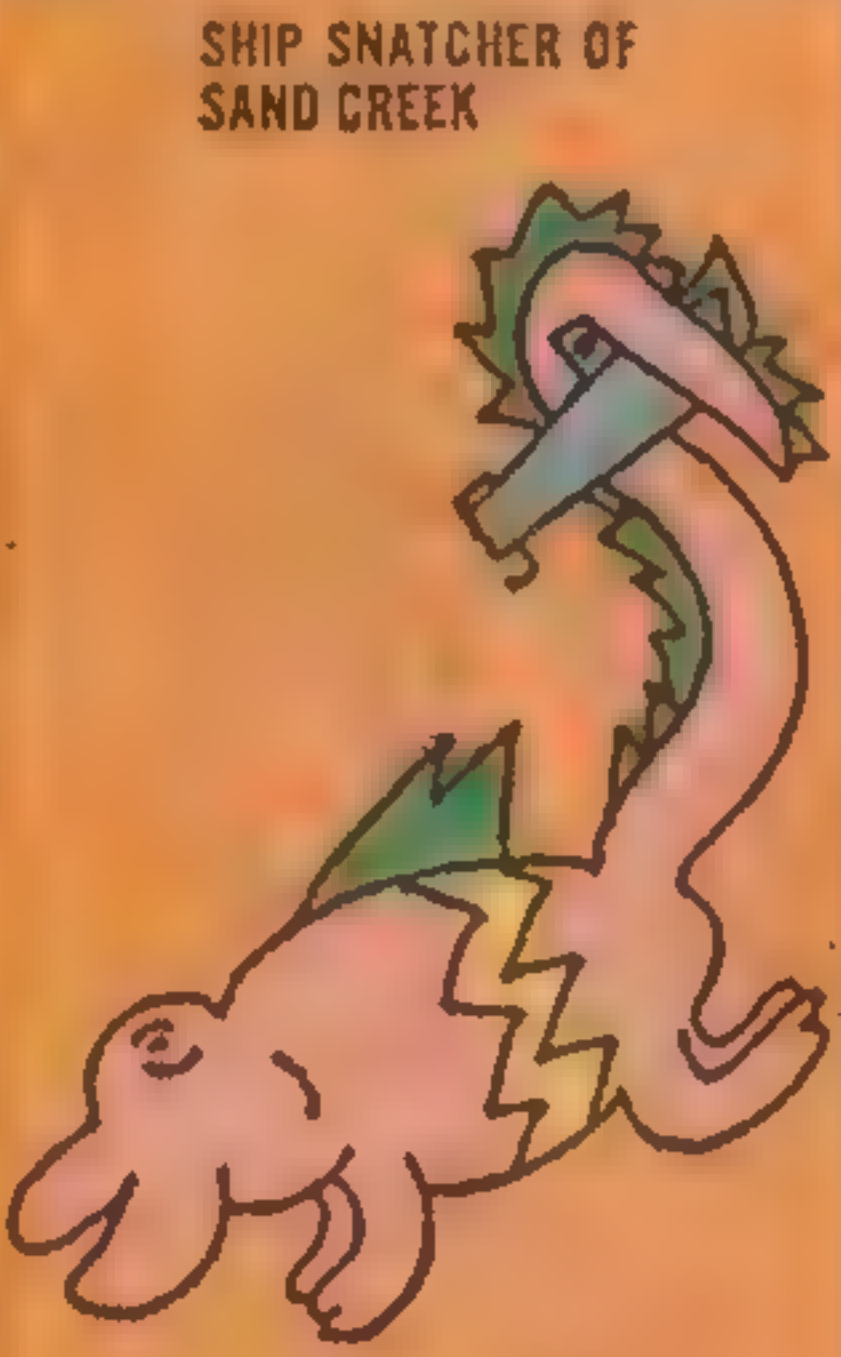
Wendy Harnum
Toronto, Ontario, Canada



THE PEEPSQUEAK

Everything he looks at glows.

Jeff Roberts
Tonawanda, New York



SHIP SNATCHER OF
SAND CREEK

Snatches ships with tail.

Jeff Kelly
Sand Creek, Michigan



MOON GOON

Eats moon plants and rocks.

Mark Miller
Flat Rock, Michigan



MOD MONSTER

Hypnotizes people with his
mod colors.

Anthony Blair
Cornelia, Georgia

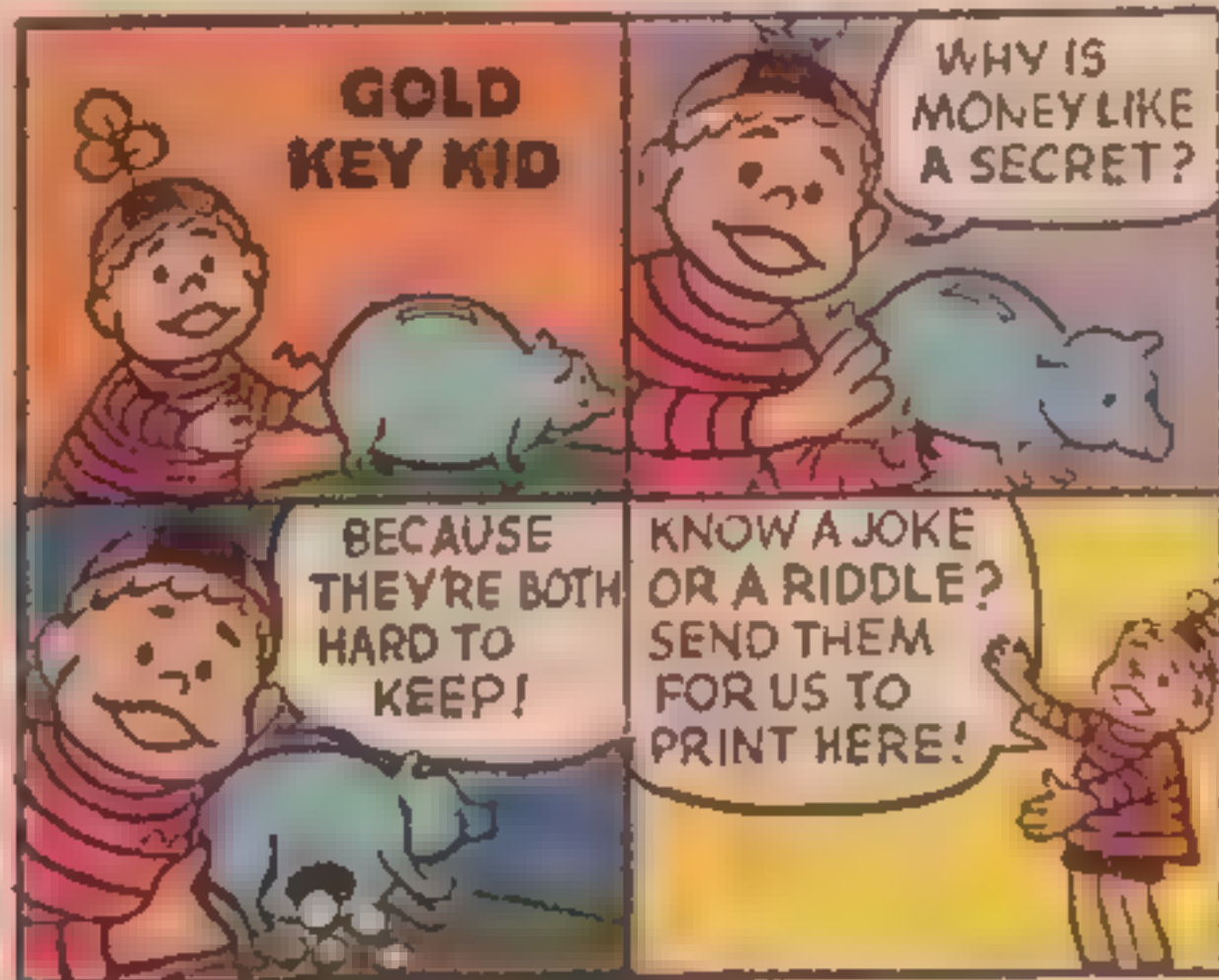
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JOKES ON YOU



Speeder: Was I driving too fast?

Traffic Cop: No, you were flying too low!

Kenneth Rothenberger—Junction City, Wisconsin

Riddle: What kind of horse never runs?

Answer: A sea horse.

Frances Kolody—Depew, New York

Riddle: Why is a snake careless?

Answer: He keeps losing his skin.

Tammie Marotta—Duluth, Minnesota

Bud: What's the best way to keep water out of the house?

Jud: Don't pay the water bill.

Debra Steinhagen—Blue Island, Illinois

Riddle: What has a tail and flies through the air?

Answer: A comet.

Karen Rood—Curundu, Panama Canal Zone

Daughter: Dad, have you heard the joke about the soiled shirt?

Dad: No.

Daughter: The joke's on you.

Donna McCray—Colorado Springs, Colorado

Riddle: Why does a dog turn around twice before lying down?

Answer: Because one good turn deserves another.

Lisa England—Tazewell, Tennessee

Tom: Did you hear the story about the ceiling?

Jim: No.

Tom: It's over your head.

Alan Campbell—Madisonville, Texas

Riddle: Why does the rain pour down in sheets?

Answer: To cover the river bed.

Karen Kato—Torrance, California

Riddle: Why did the boy put a clock under his pillow?

Answer: Because he wanted to wake up on time.

John Arseneault—Auburn, Massachusetts

Riddle: When do people make the most money?

Answer: When they make the most sense.

Gary Renick—Ingalls, Kansas

Mary: Does your watch tell time?

Paul: No, it never tells time — I have to look at it.

Lorraine Kulpit—North Tonawanda, New York

Riddle: How did the turtle keep three jumps ahead of the rabbit?

Answer: He played checkers with the rabbit.

Brian Silveira—Oakland, California

Little Boy: I'm running away from home.

Big Boy: Then why do you keep running around the block?

Little Boy: I'm not allowed to cross the street.

James Furtney—Hubert, North Carolina

Father: How do you like your new teacher?

Danny: I don't like her at all. She told me to sit up front for the present and then she didn't give me the present.

Kathy Anderson—Daytona Beach, Florida

Riddle: What would a rabbit need to be well groomed?

Answer: A harebrush.

Donna Jill Stambach—El Cajon, California

Doctor: Your cough sounds better.

Patient: Thank you, I've been practicing all night.

Allen Dennison—South Pasadena, California

Riddle: What ties two people together, but touches only one?

Answer: A wedding ring.

Carol Bohn—Oak Creek, Wisconsin

Riddle: What do you call a scared cow?

Answer: A coward.

Cindy Taylor—Minneapolis, Minnesota

Riddle: What did one magnet say to the other magnet?

Answer: You are very attractive today.

Warren Smith—Nanton, Alberta, Canada

Father: What's the matter with Bobby?

Mother: He just dug a hole and now he wants to bring it in the house.

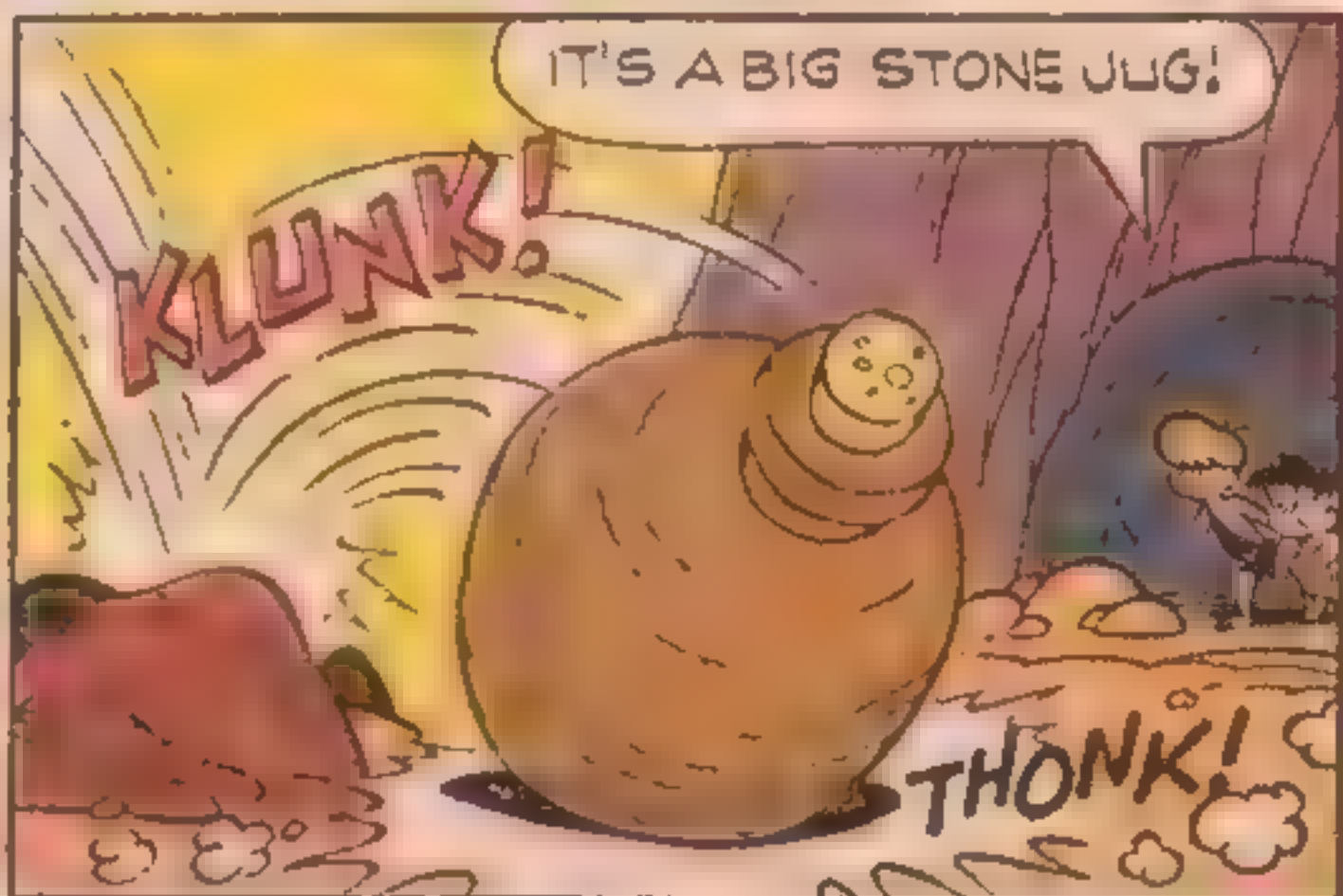
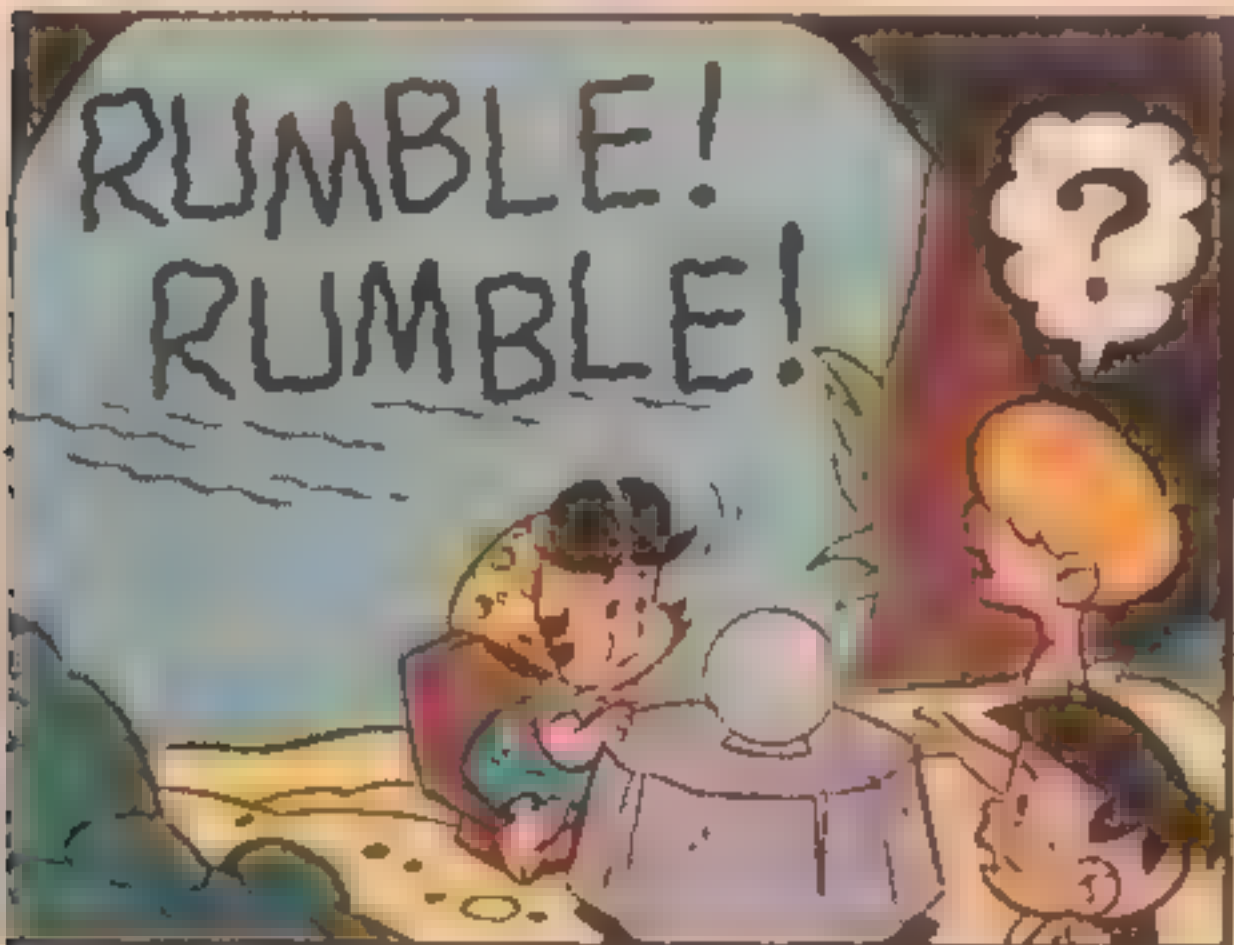
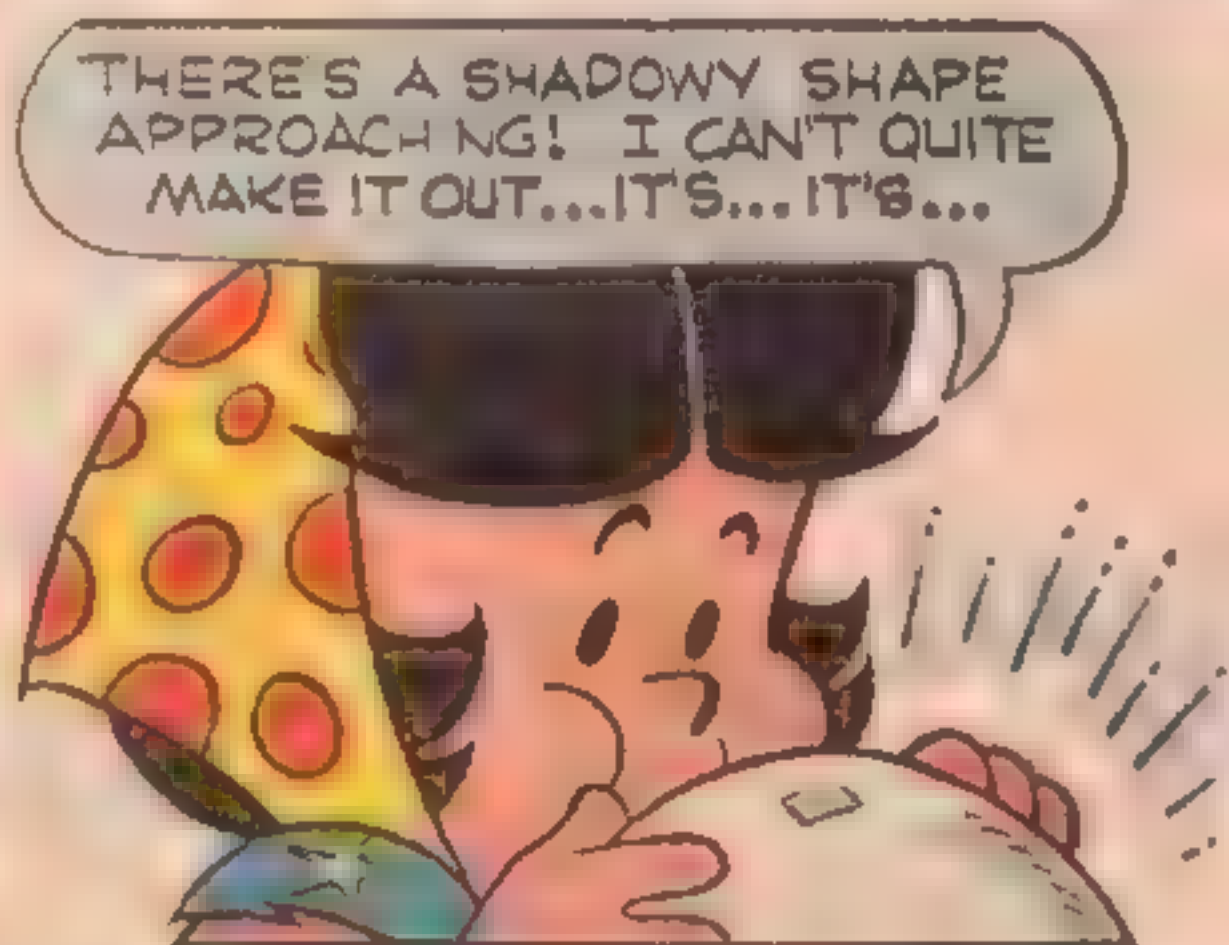
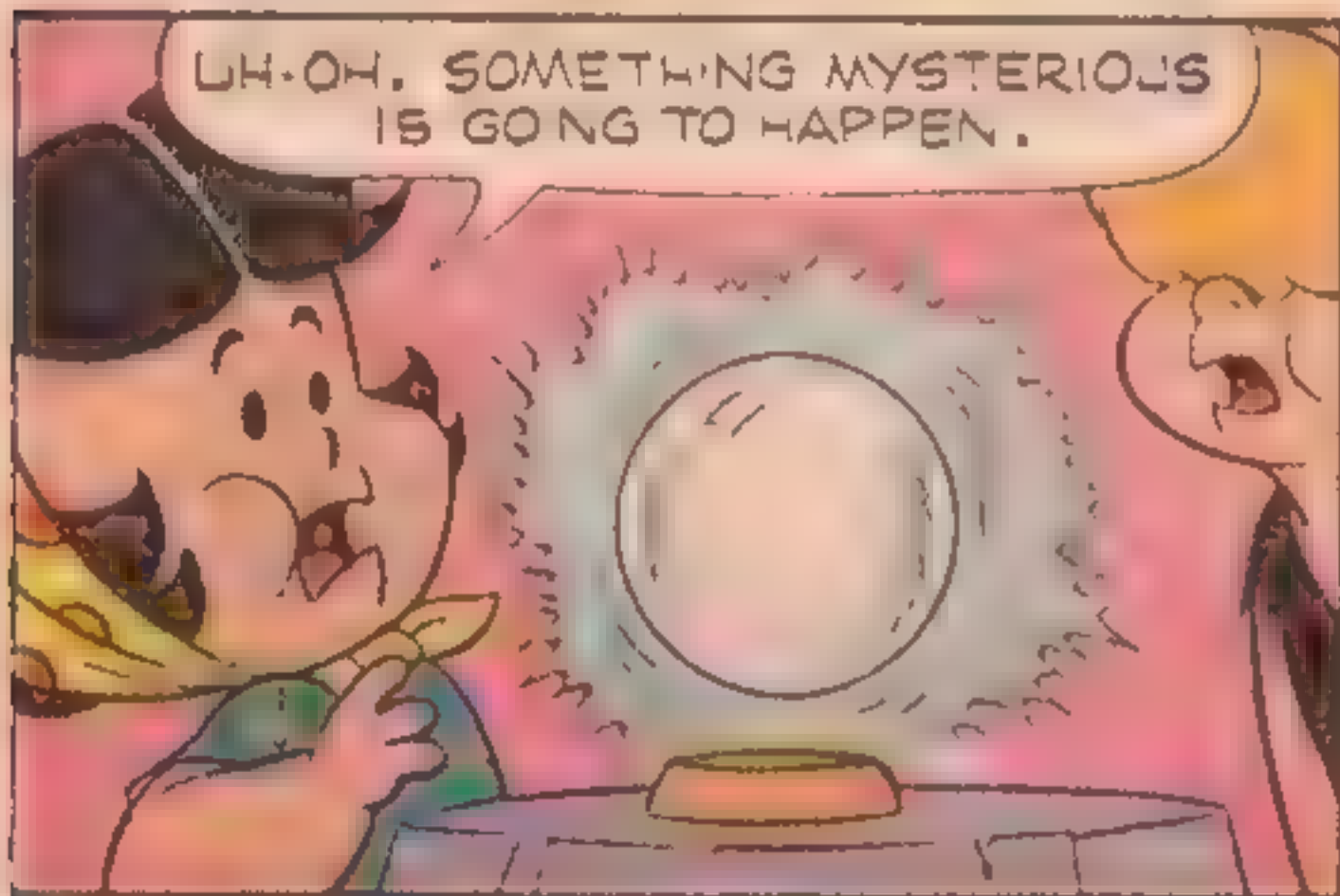
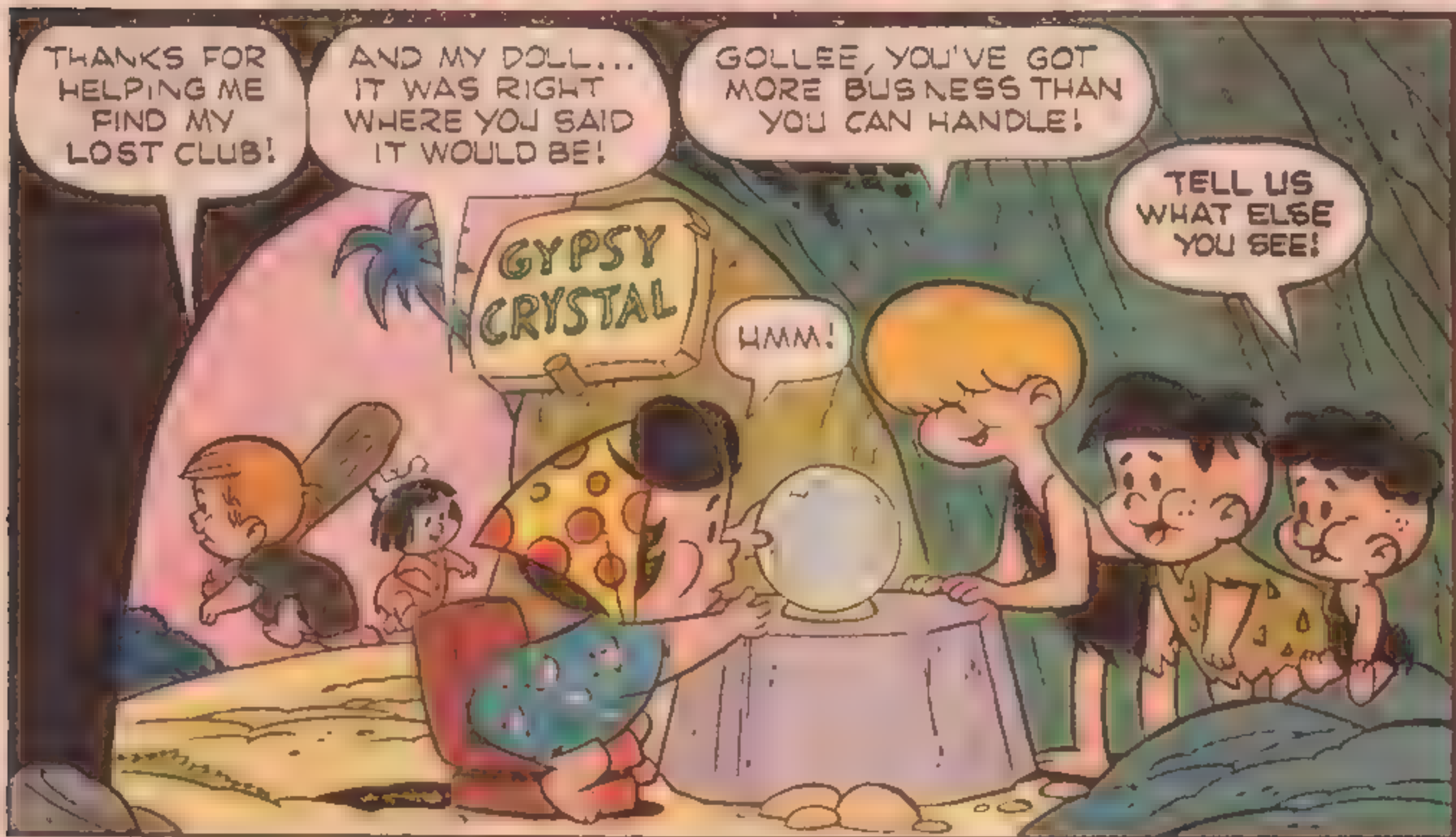
Deborah Russell—Thompson, Manitoba, Canada

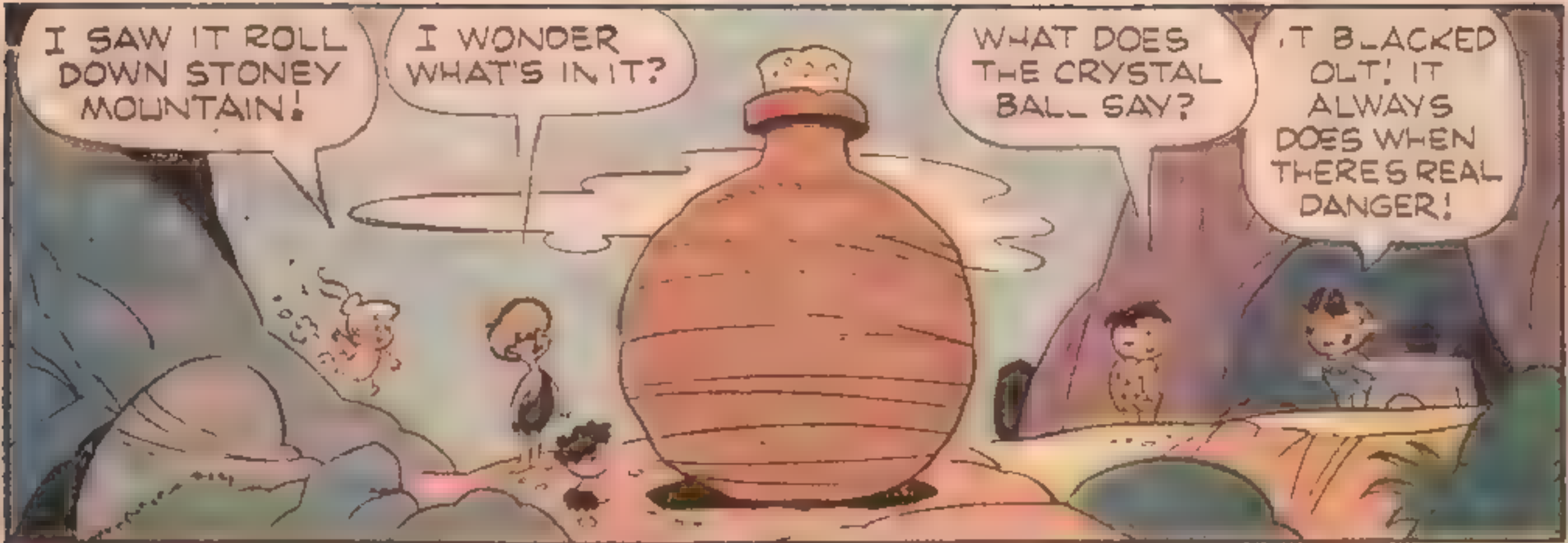
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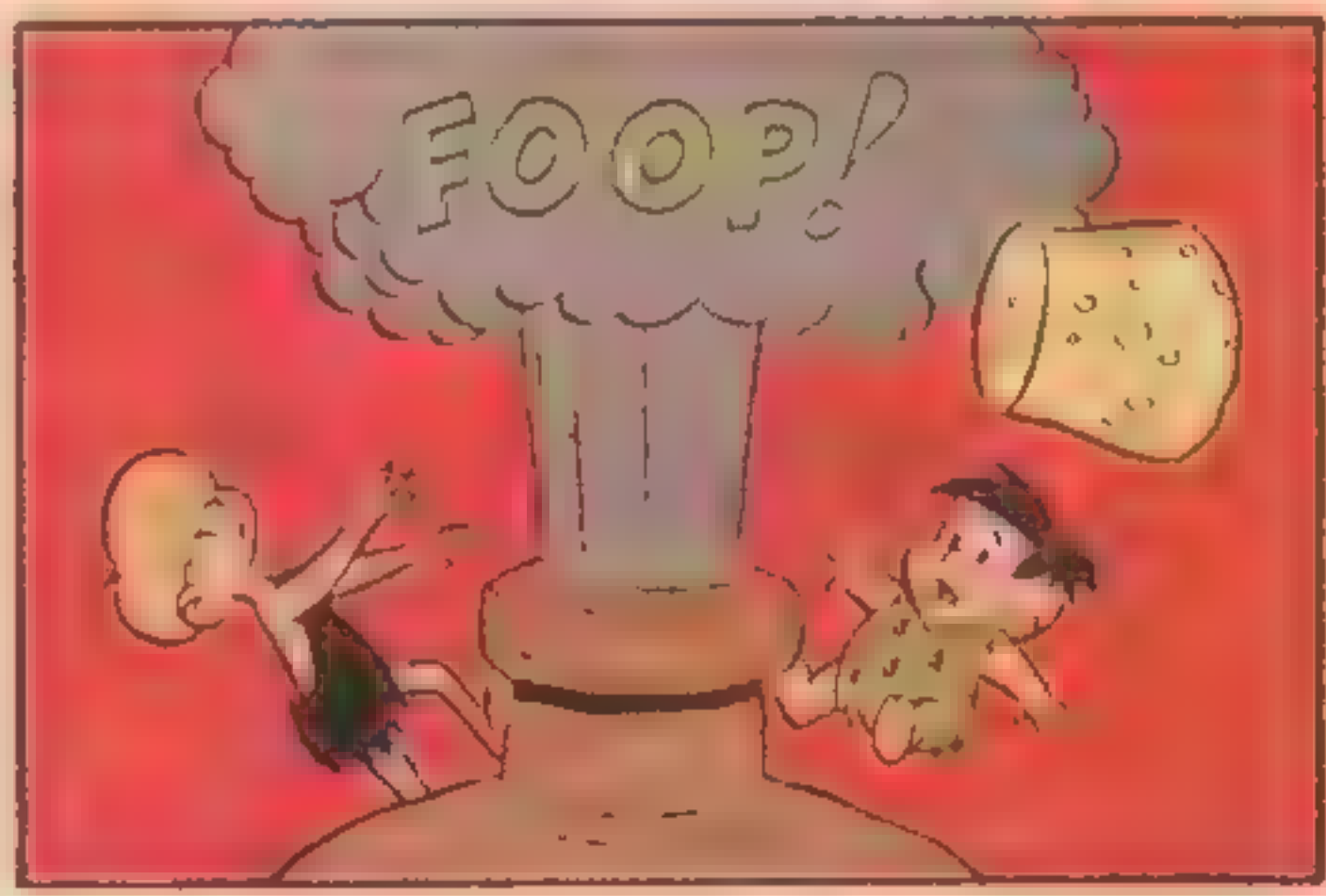
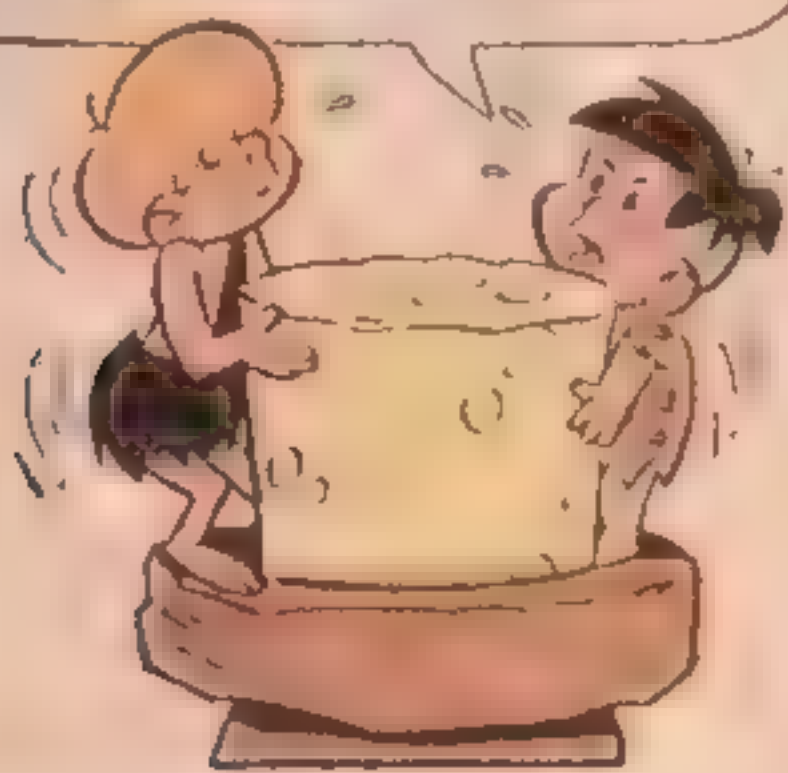
I SAW IT ROLL
DOWN STONEY
MOUNTAIN!

I WONDER
WHAT'S IN IT?

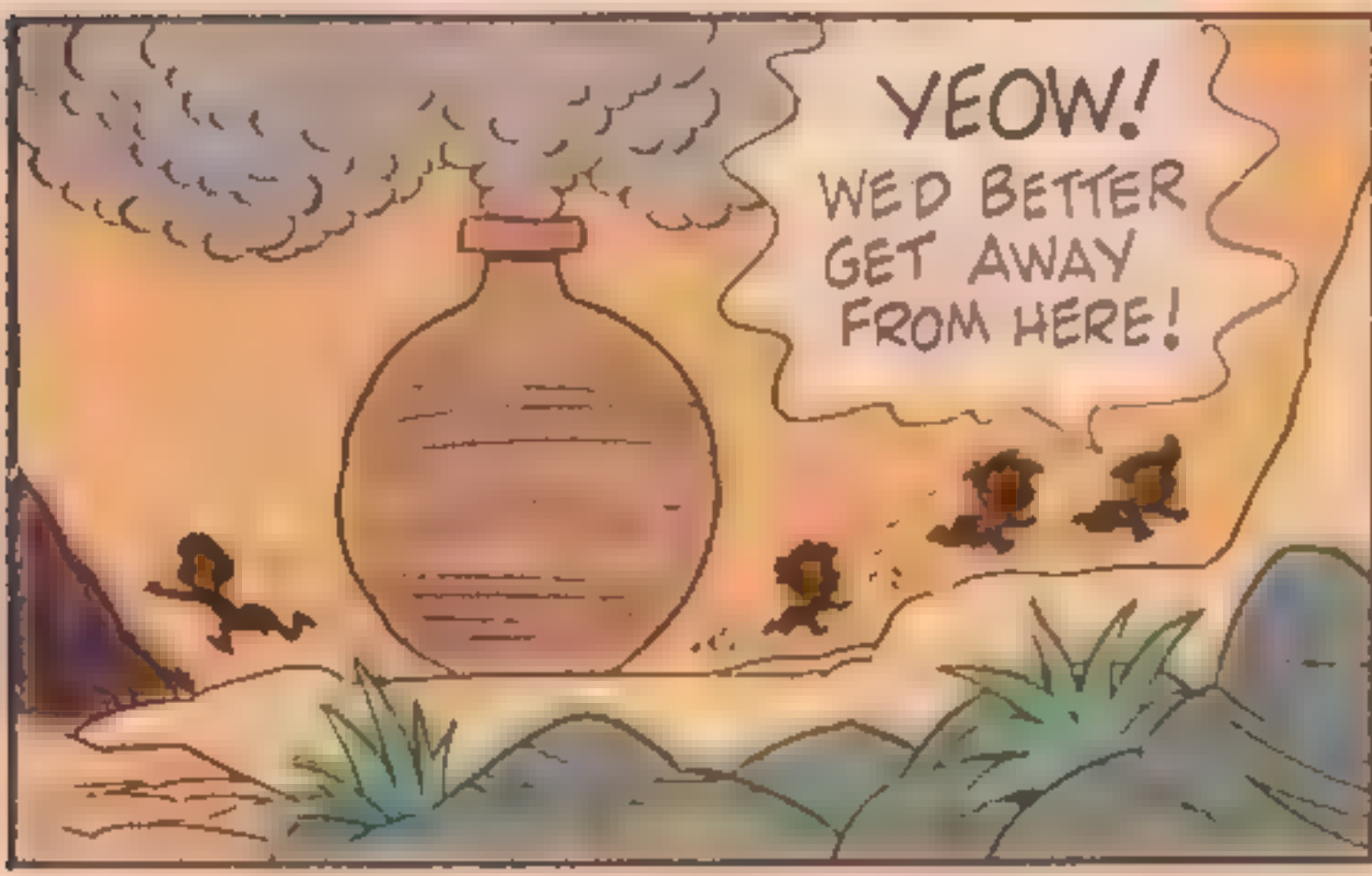
WHAT DOES
THE CRYSTAL
BALL SAY?

IT BLACKED
OUT! IT
ALWAYS
DOES WHEN
THERE'S REAL
DANGER!

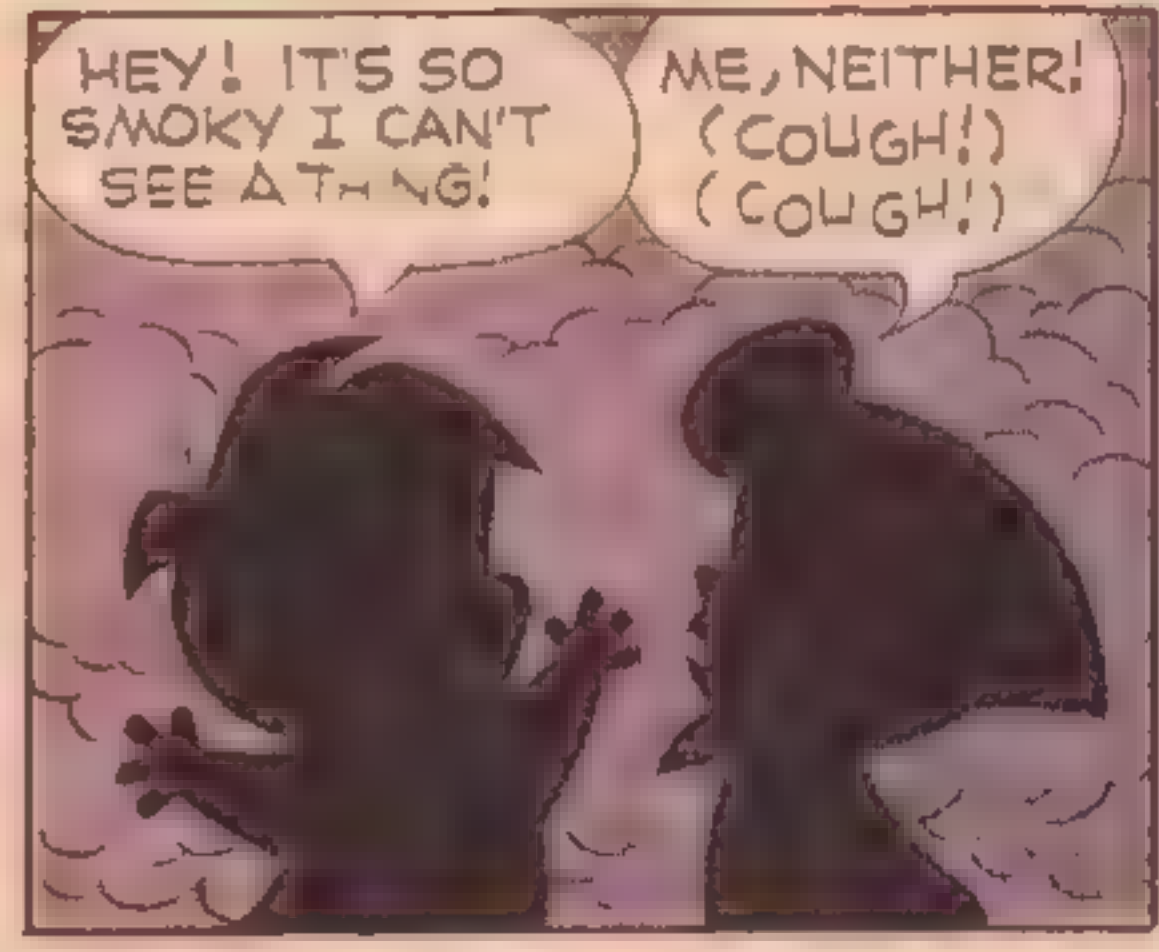
COME ON, SHEEPY! LET'S
HAVE A LOOK INSIDE!



FOOP!

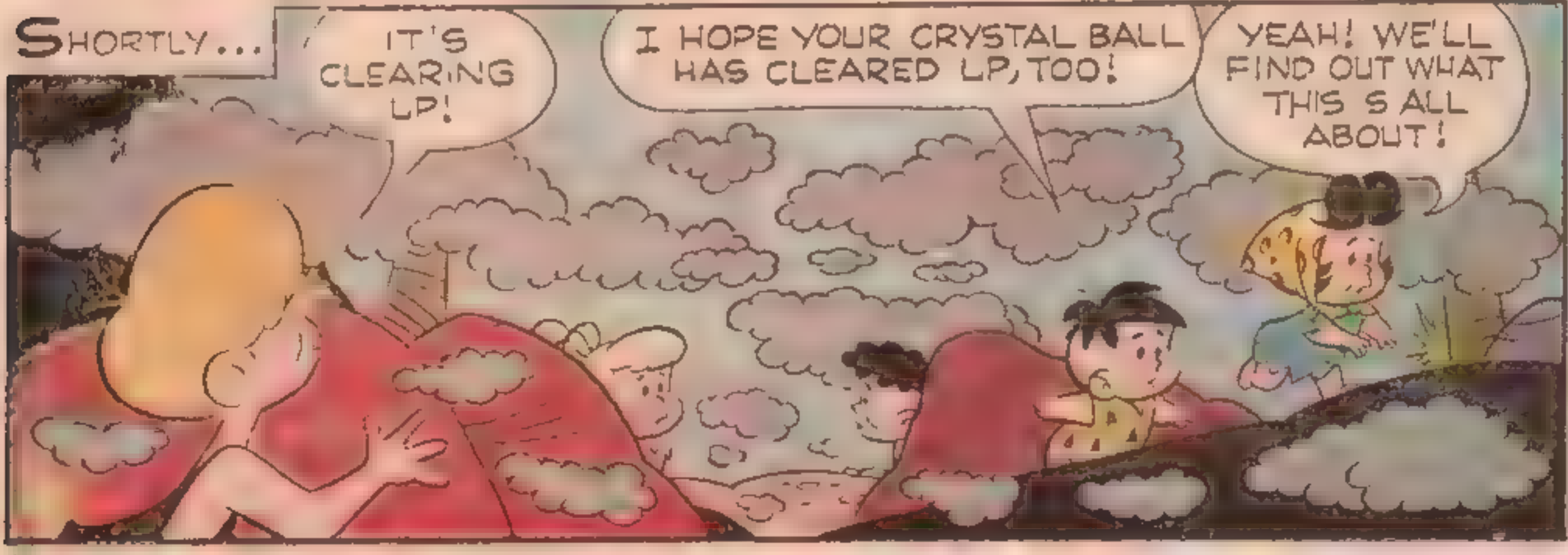


YEOW!
WED BETTER
GET AWAY
FROM HERE!



HEY! IT'S SO
SMOKY I CAN'T
SEE A THING!

ME, NEITHER!
(COUGH!)
(COUGH!)

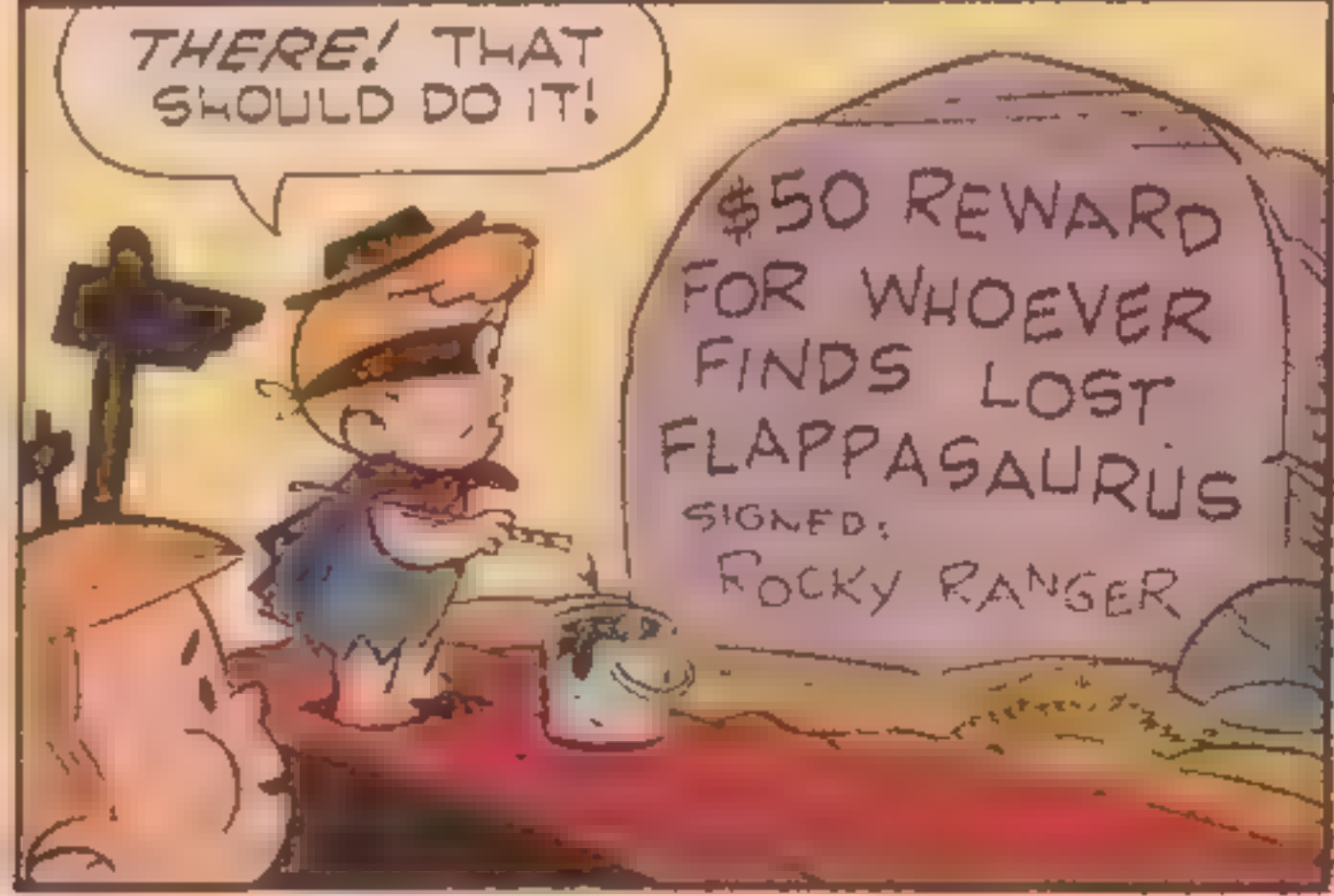
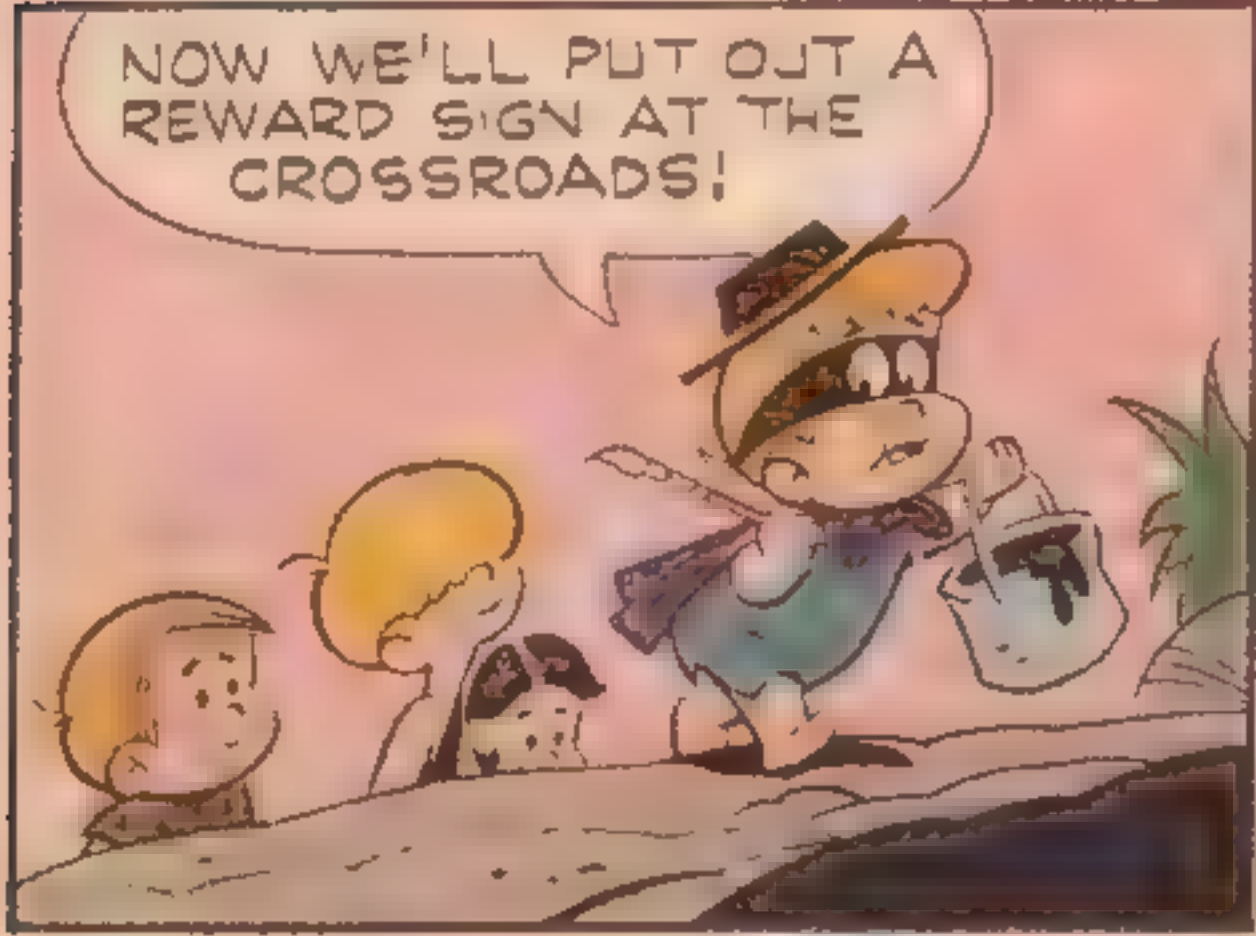
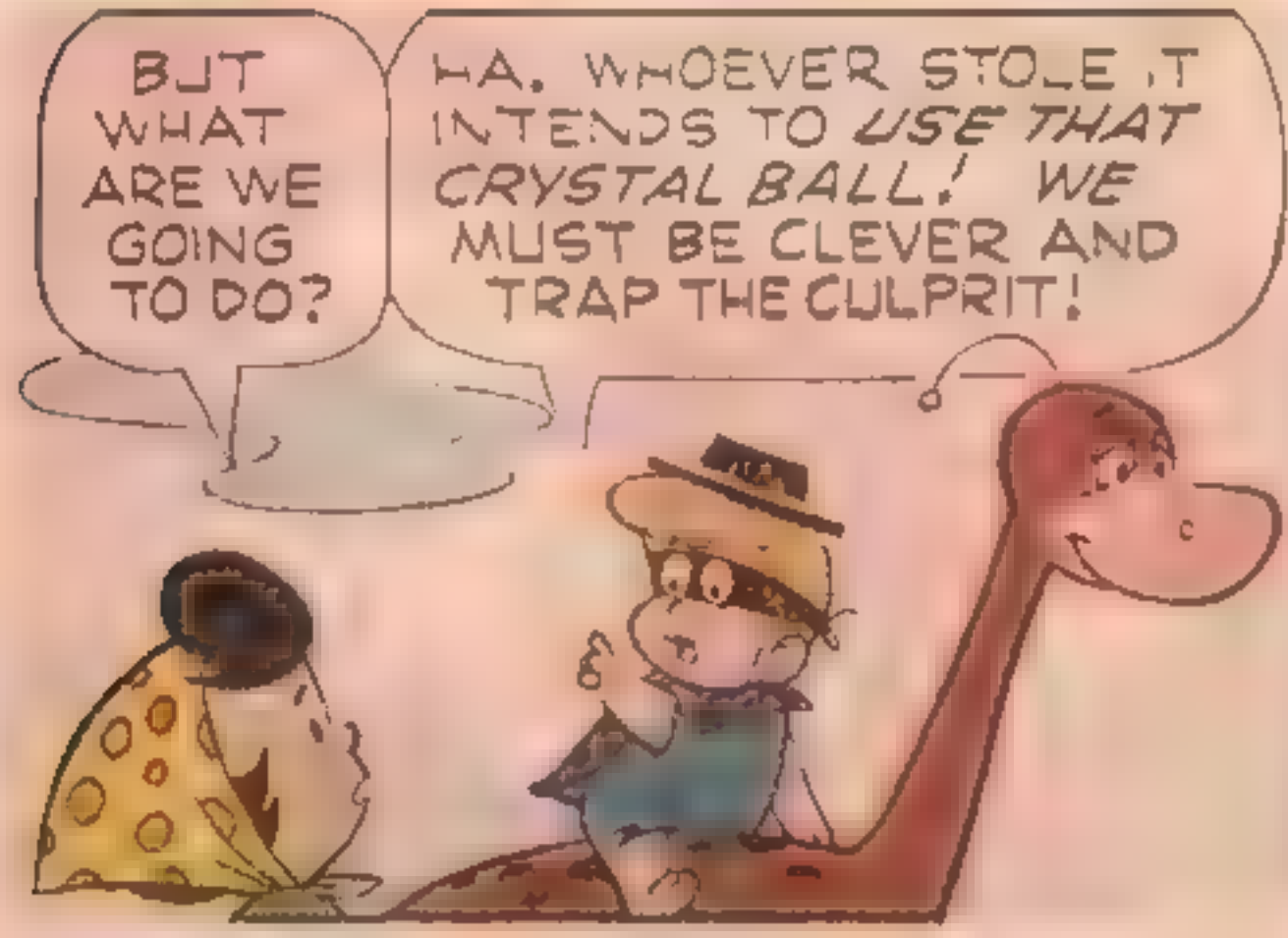
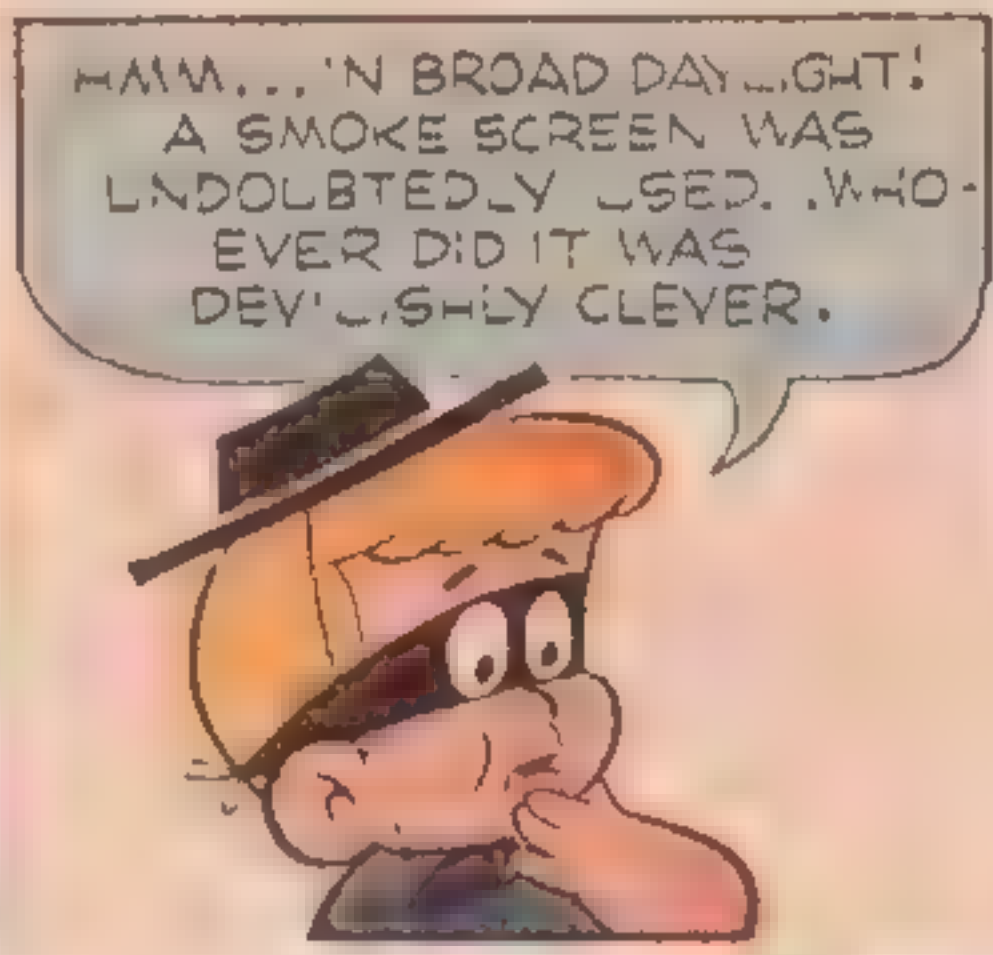
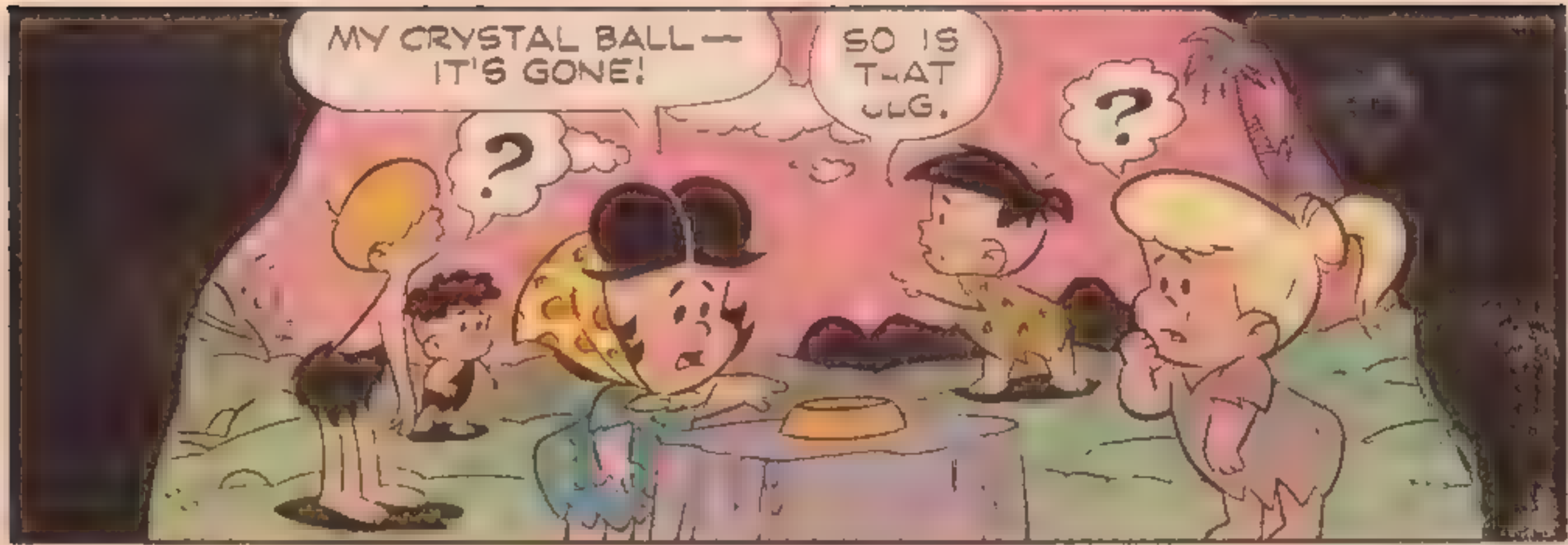


SHORTLY...

IT'S
CLEARING
UP!

I HOPE YOUR CRYSTAL BALL
HAS CLEARED UP, TOO!

YEAH! WE'LL
FIND OUT WHAT
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT!



NOW LET'S WAIT AND SEE WHO TAKES THE BAIT!

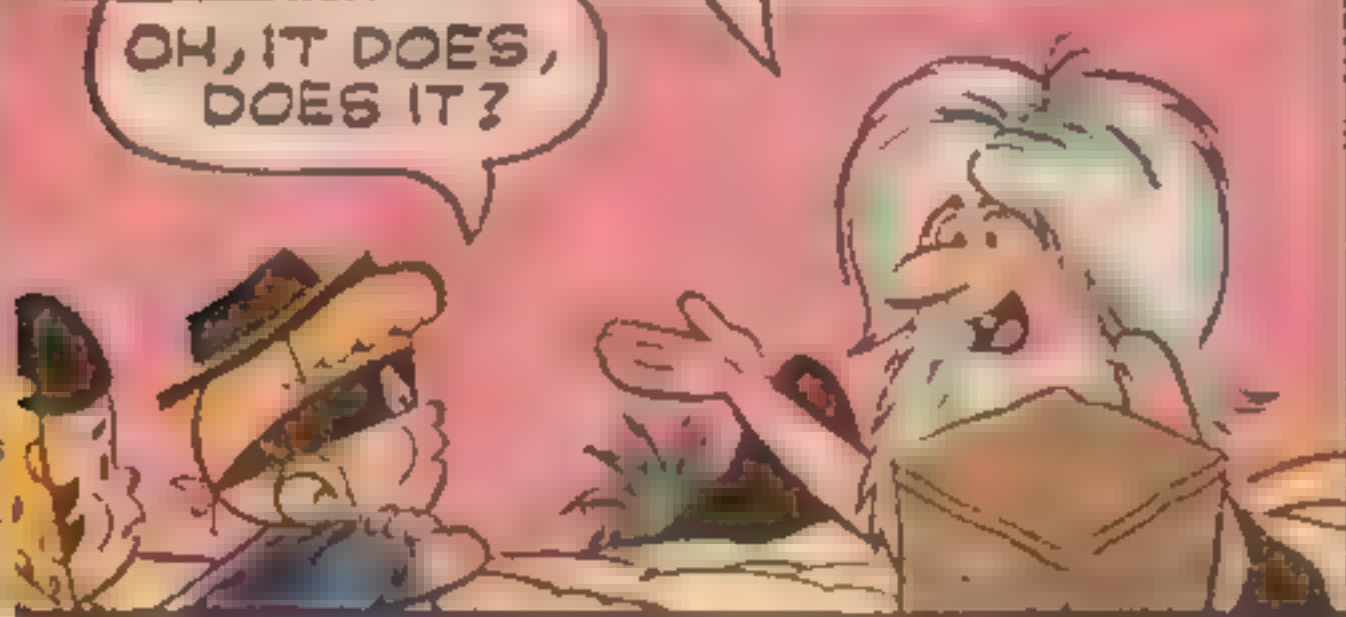
YOO-HOO: WAIT, PLEASE!

HEY! IT'S THE WIZARD OF HOODOO HOLLOW!



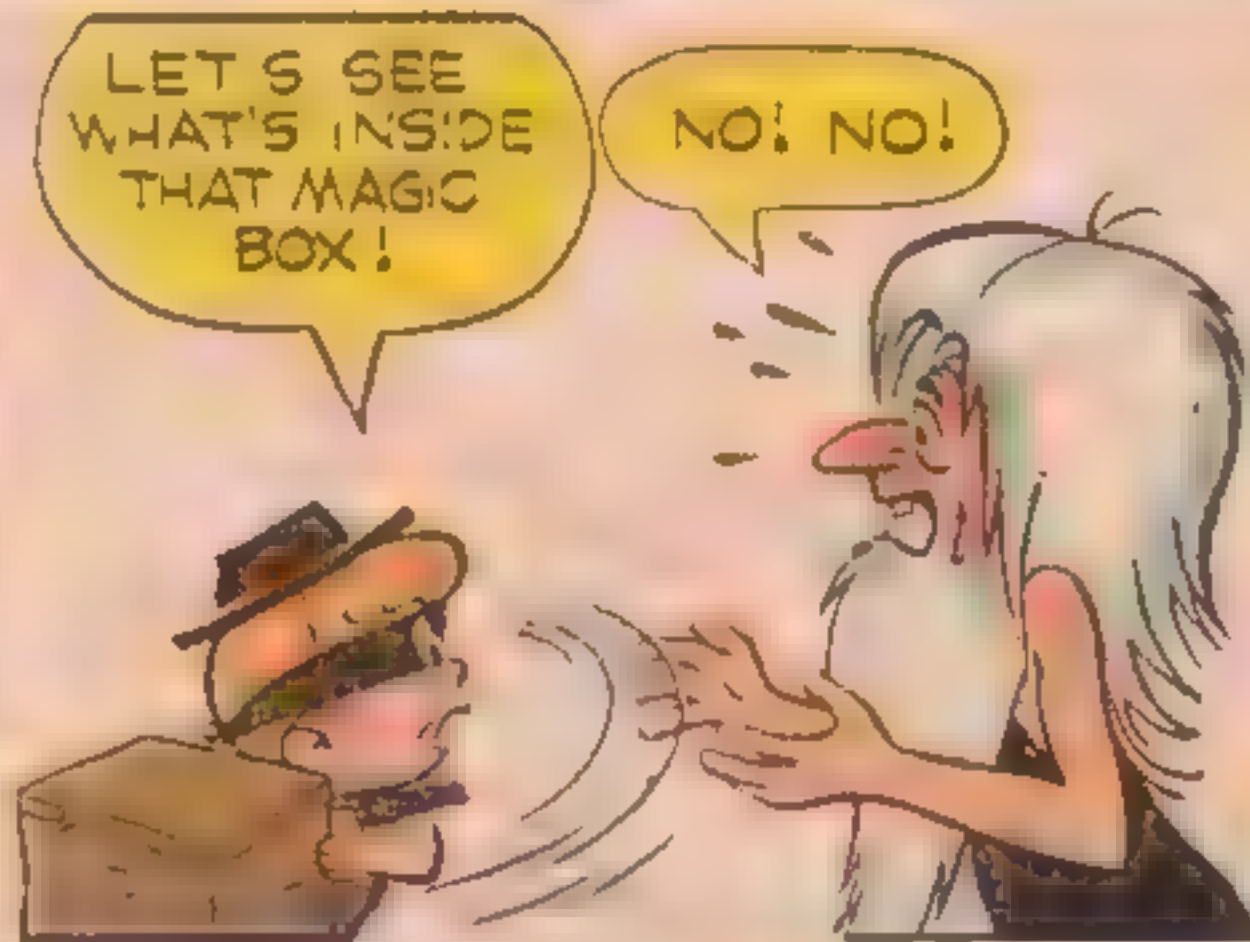
I WILL FIND YOUR FLAPPASAUROS AND IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING! I HAVE BUT TO LOOK INTO MY MAGIC BOX! IT TELLS EVERYTHING!

OH, IT DOES, DOES IT?

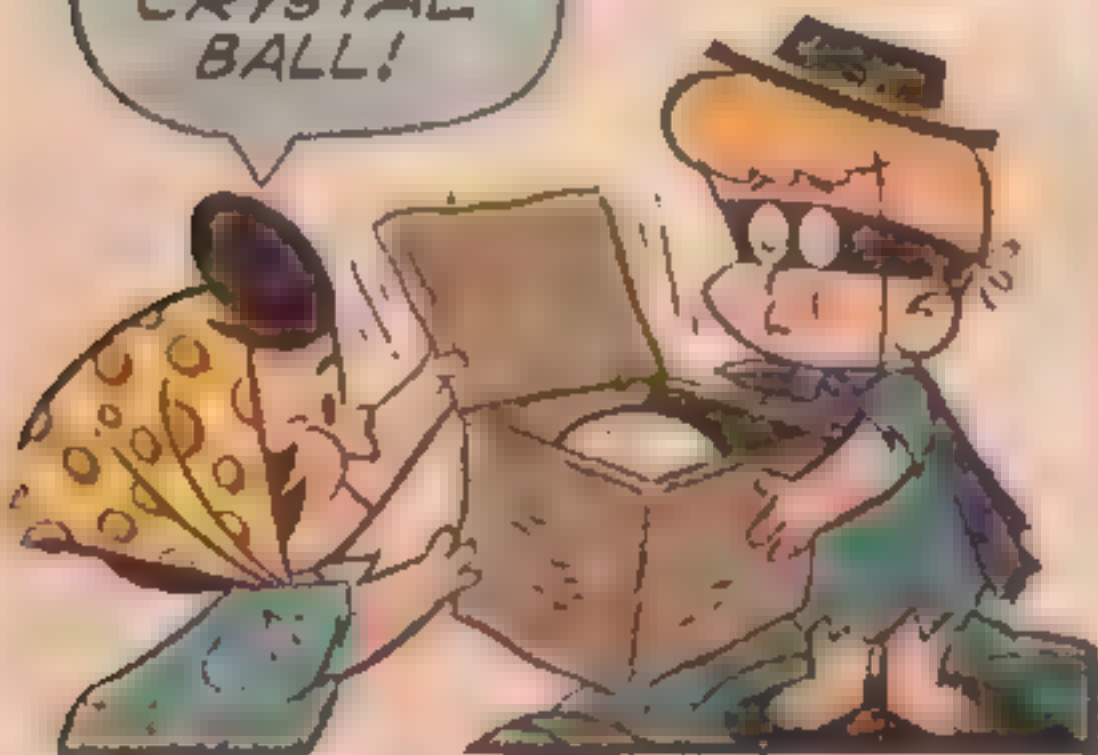


LET'S SEE WHAT'S INSIDE THAT MAGIC BOX!

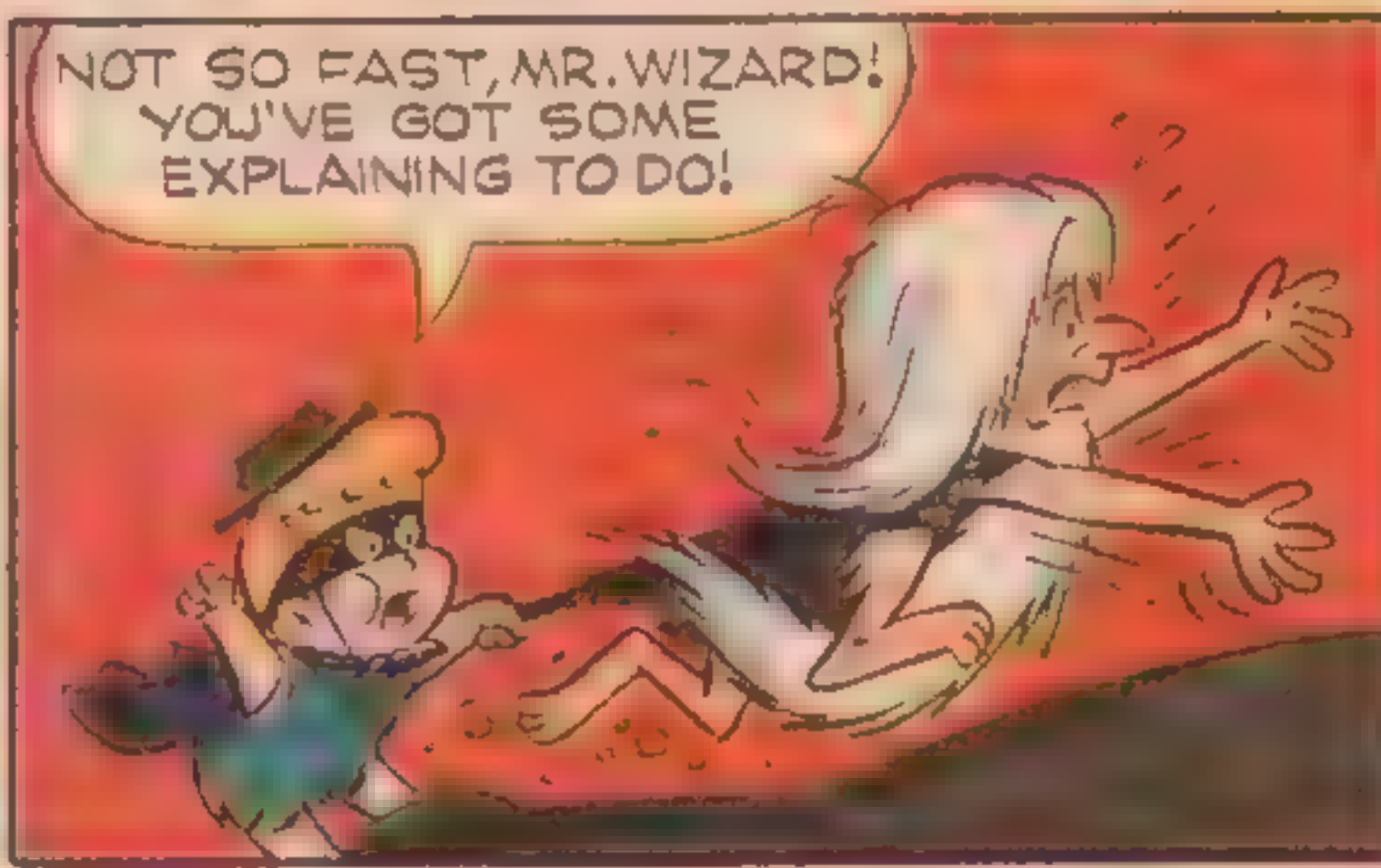
NO! NO!



IT'S MY CRYSTAL BALL!



NOT SO FAST, MR. WIZARD! YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO!



So... (SOB! SOB!) NOBODY COMES TO ME ANYMORE! WITH A MAGIC BOX I WOULD HAVE BEEN FAMOUS AGAIN!

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, MR. WIZARD! FROM NOW ON I'LL SEND MY OVERFLOW BUSINESS TO YOU!

OH, BROTHER! WE GET ALL KINDS, EH, FLAPPY?



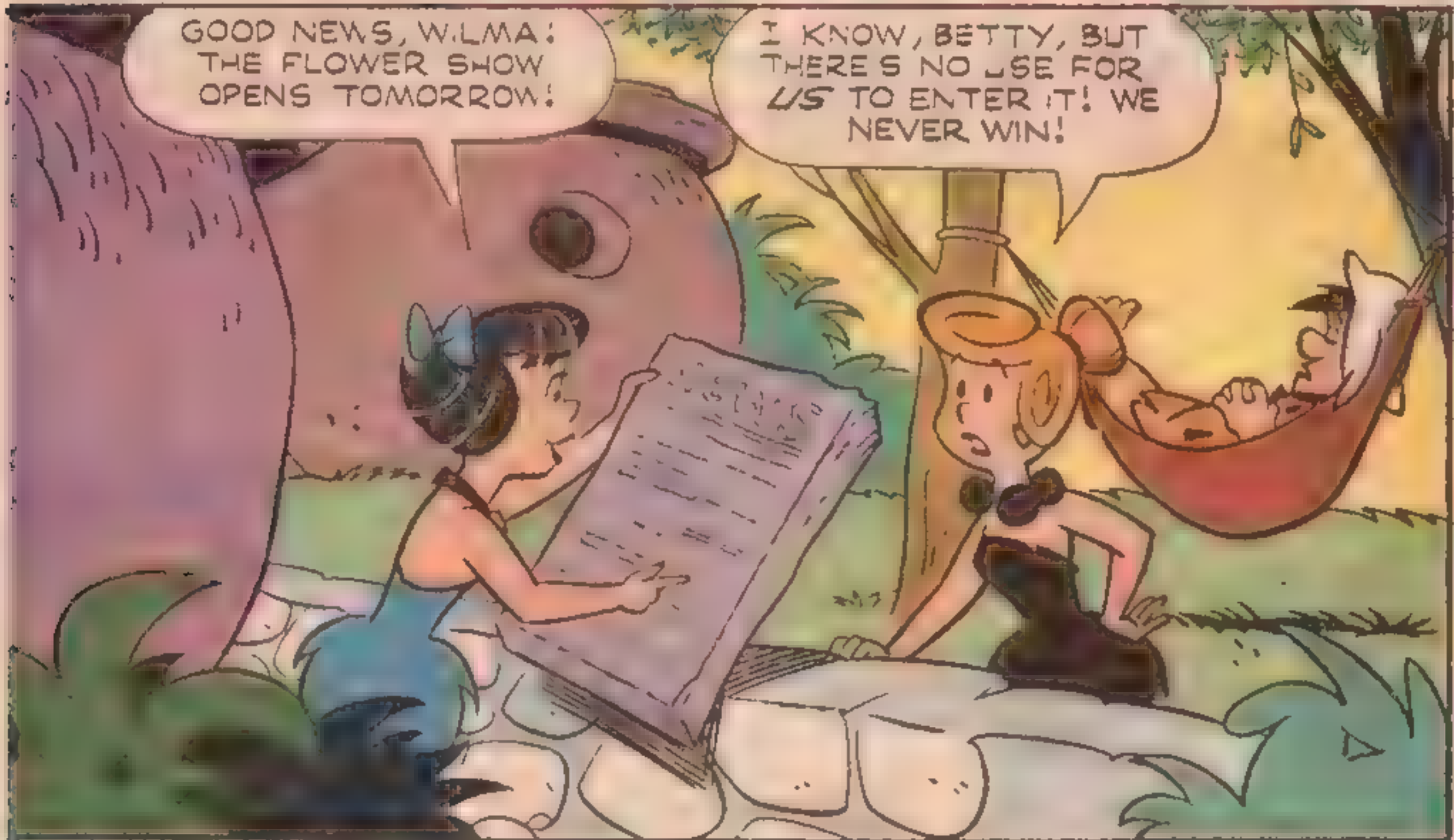
SNIFF!

End

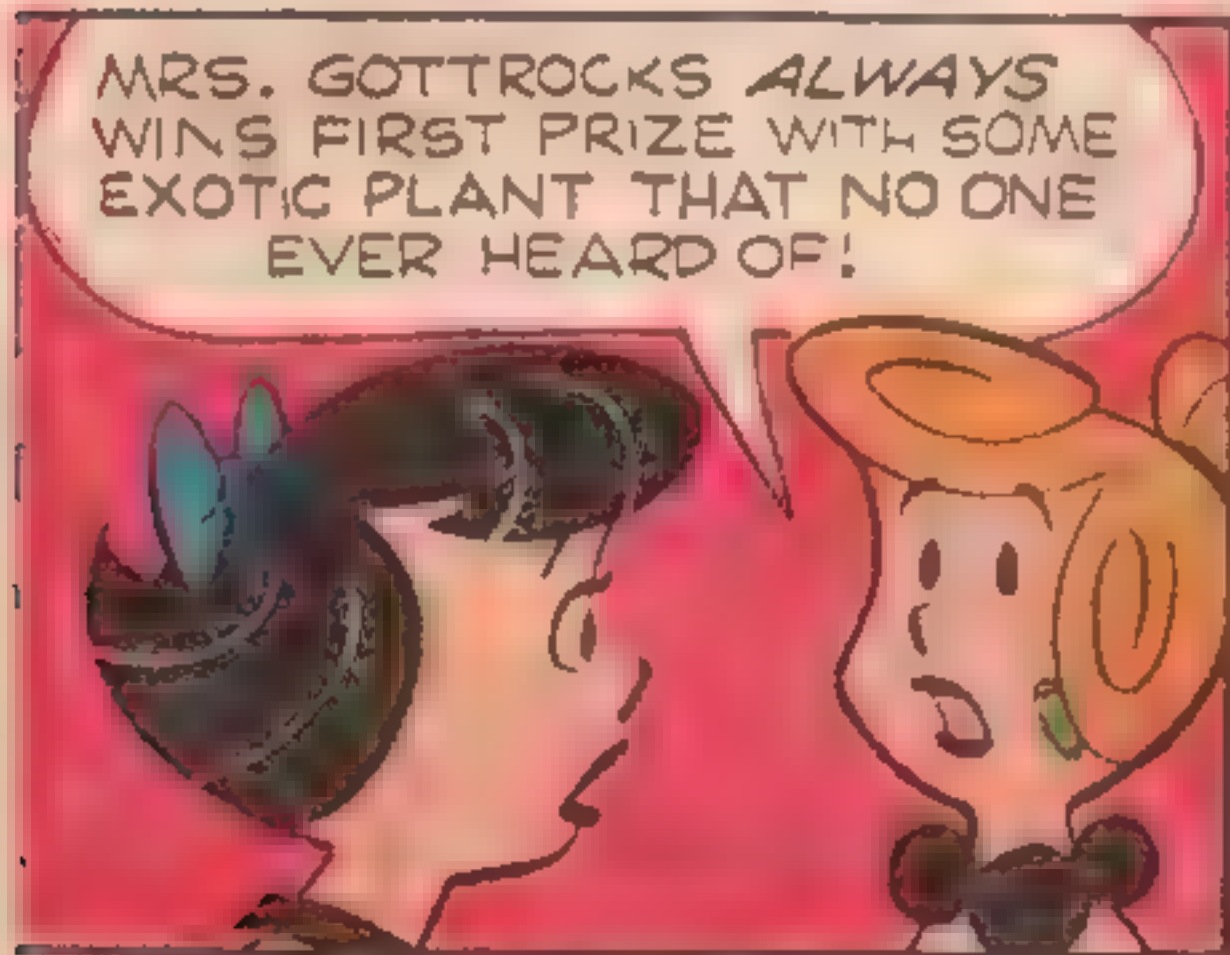
The BULB FLUB

GOOD NEWS, WILMA! THE FLOWER SHOW OPENS TOMORROW!

I KNOW, BETTY, BUT THERE'S NO USE FOR US TO ENTER IT! WE NEVER WIN!

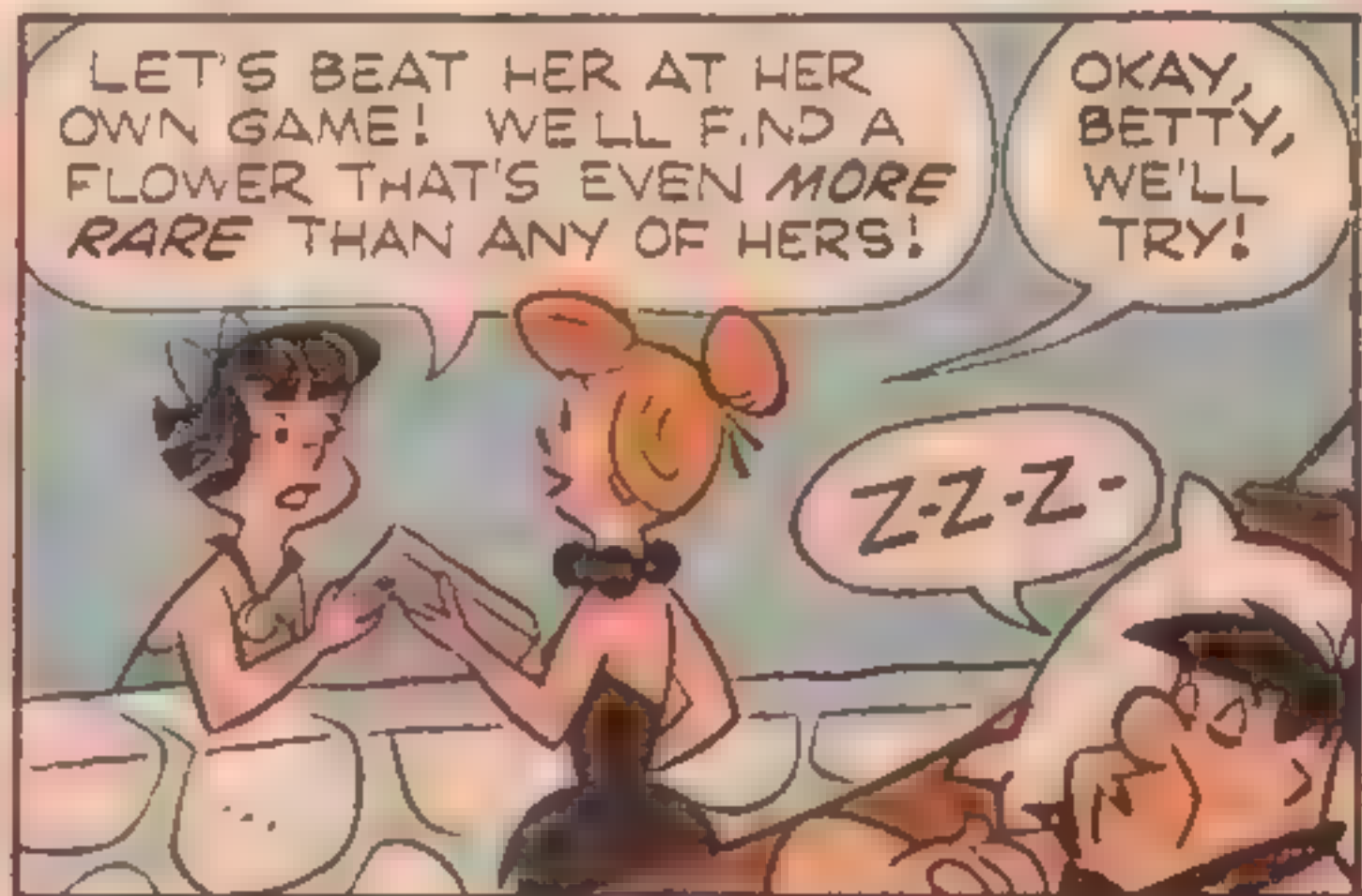


MRS. GOTTROCKS ALWAYS WINS FIRST PRIZE WITH SOME EXOTIC PLANT THAT NO ONE EVER HEARD OF!

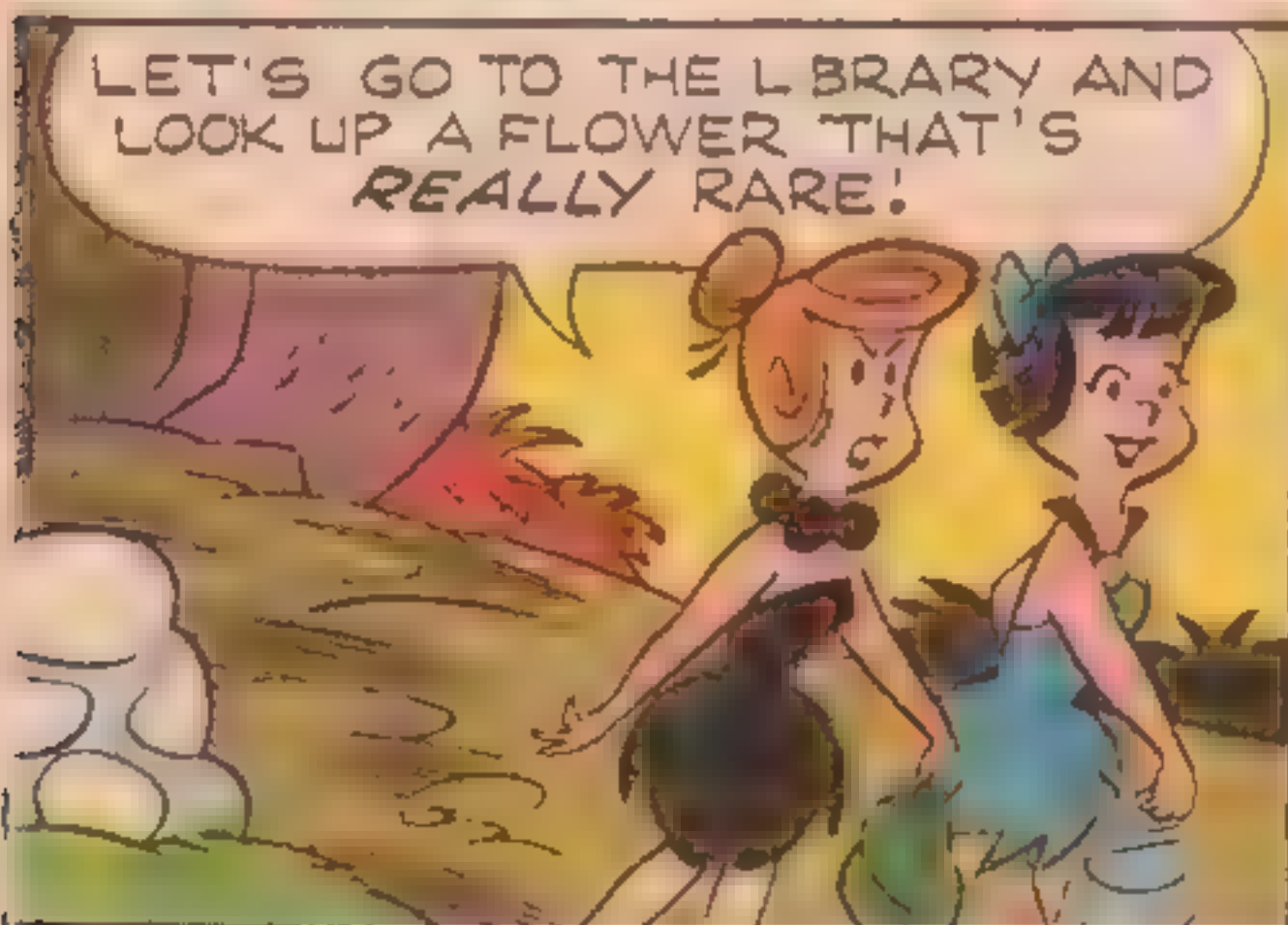


LET'S BEAT HER AT HER OWN GAME! WE'LL FIND A FLOWER THAT'S EVEN *MORE RARE* THAN ANY OF HERS!

OKAY, BETTY, WE'LL TRY!

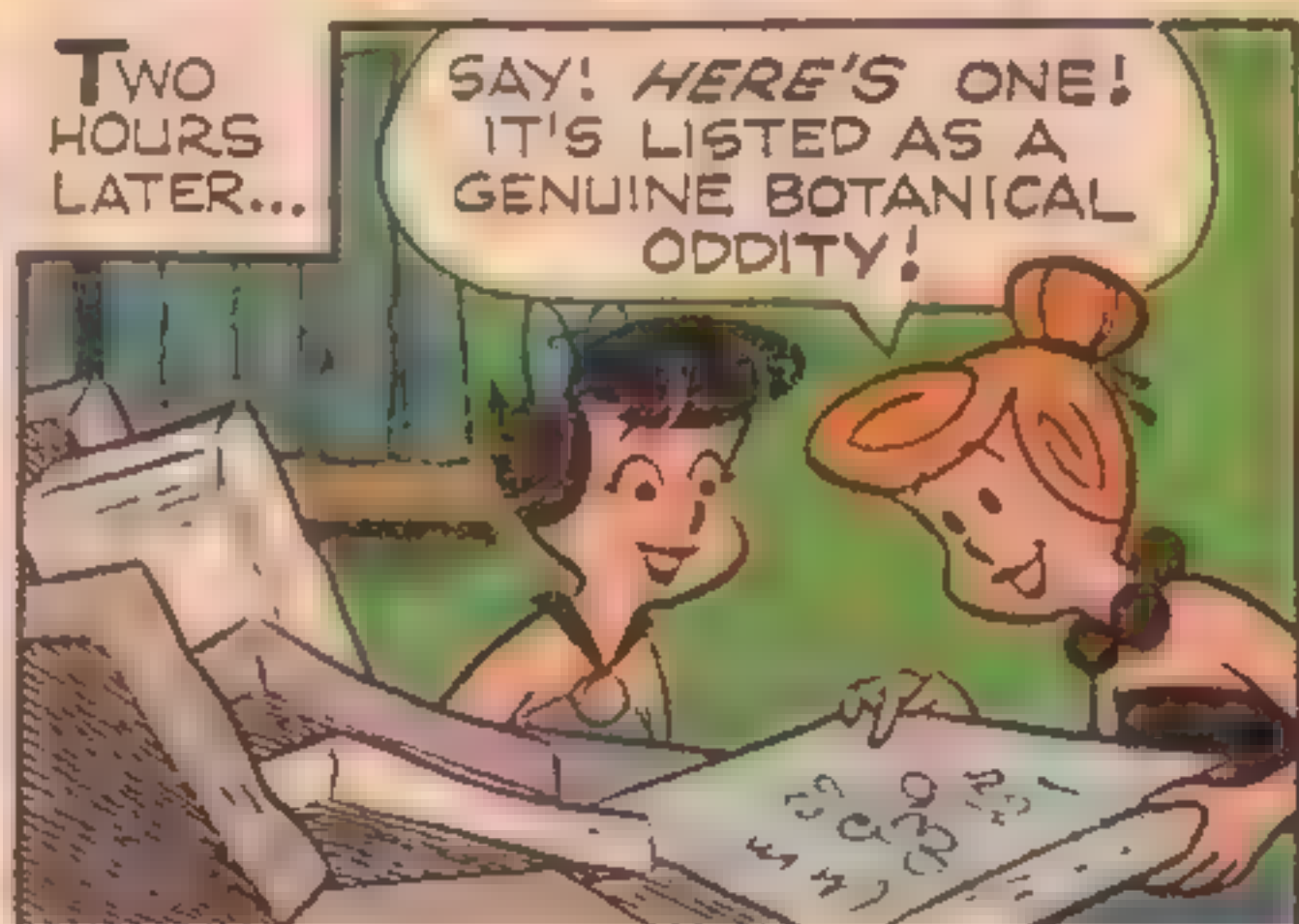


LET'S GO TO THE LIBRARY AND LOOK UP A FLOWER THAT'S *REALLY RARE*!

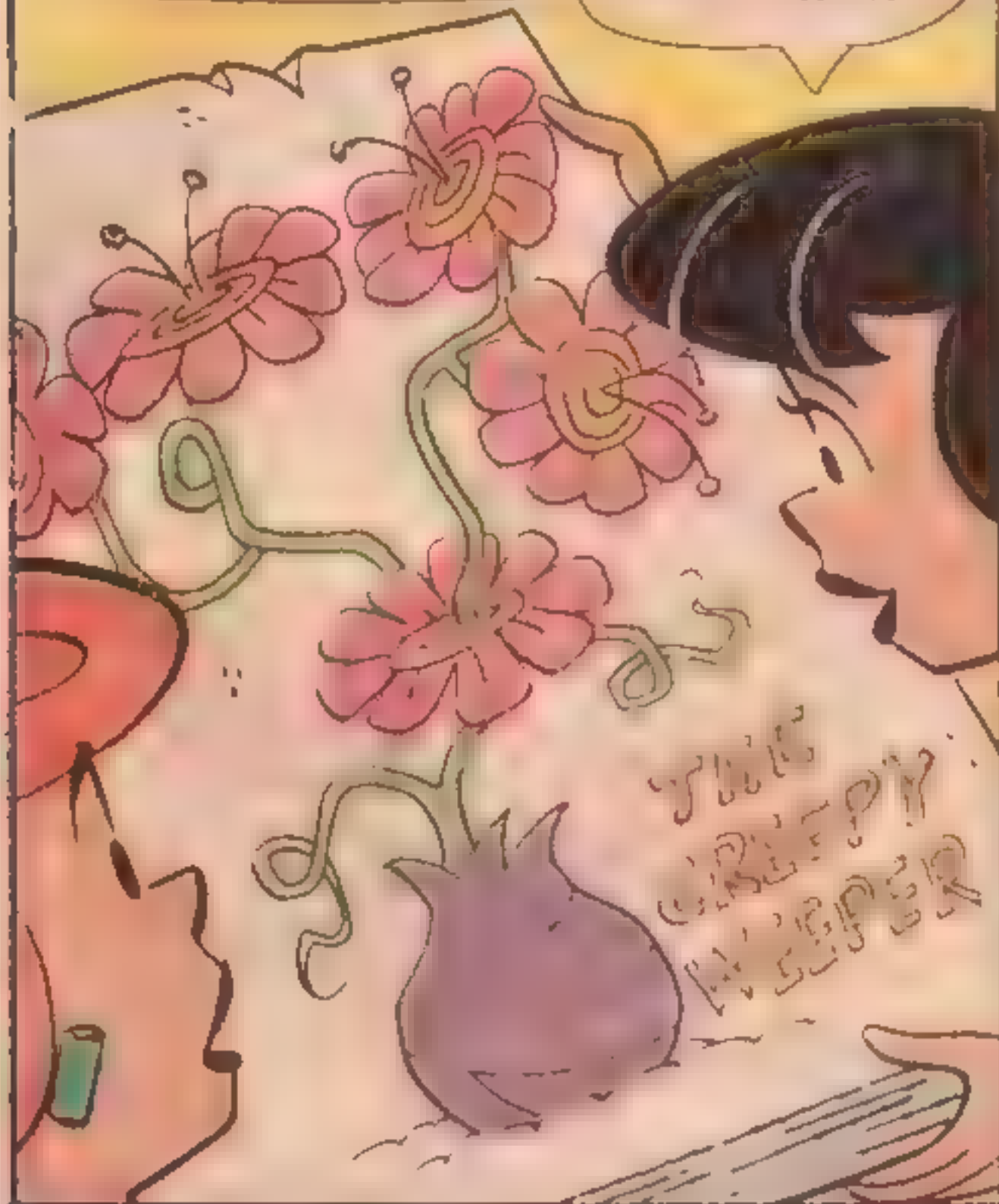


TWO HOURS LATER...

SAY! *HERE'S ONE!* IT'S LISTED AS A GENUINE BOTANICAL ODDITY!



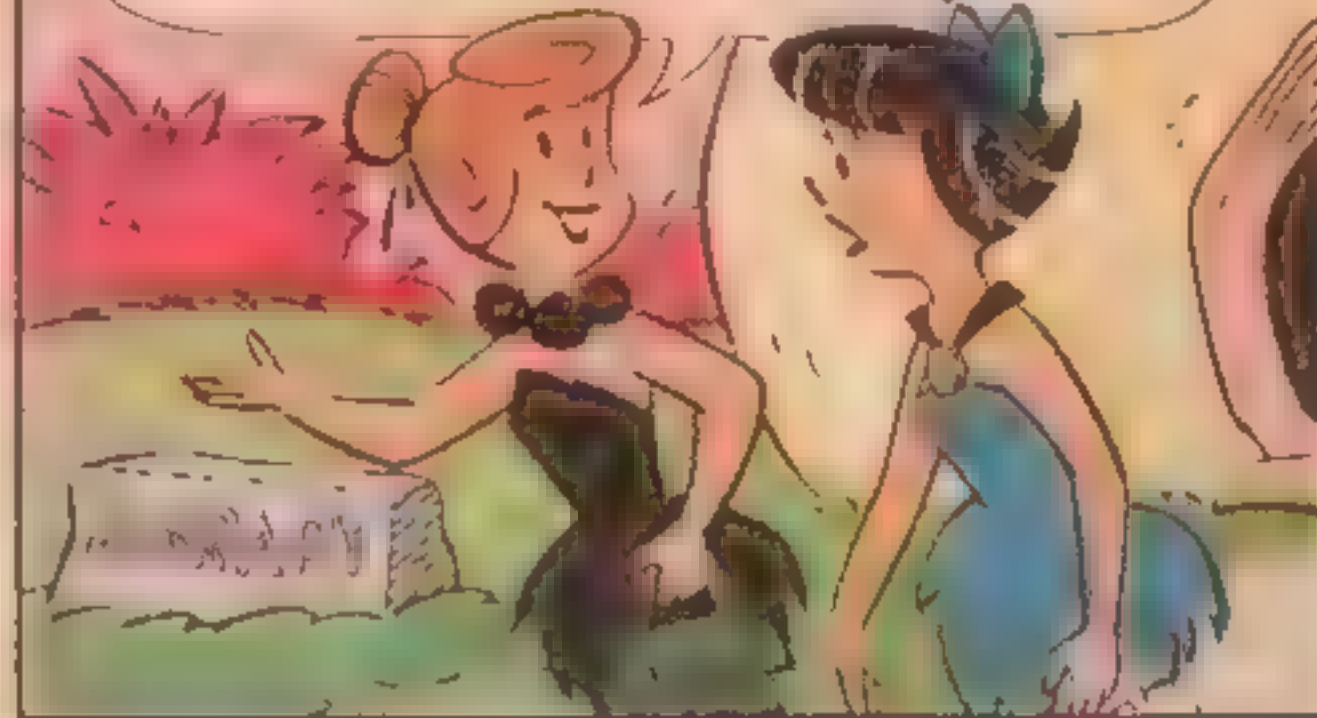
THE CREEPY WEEPER!
THEY GROW FROM A BULB AND
WILL SHOOT UP AND BLOSSOM
OVERNIGHT IF YOU POUR WATER
ON THEM!



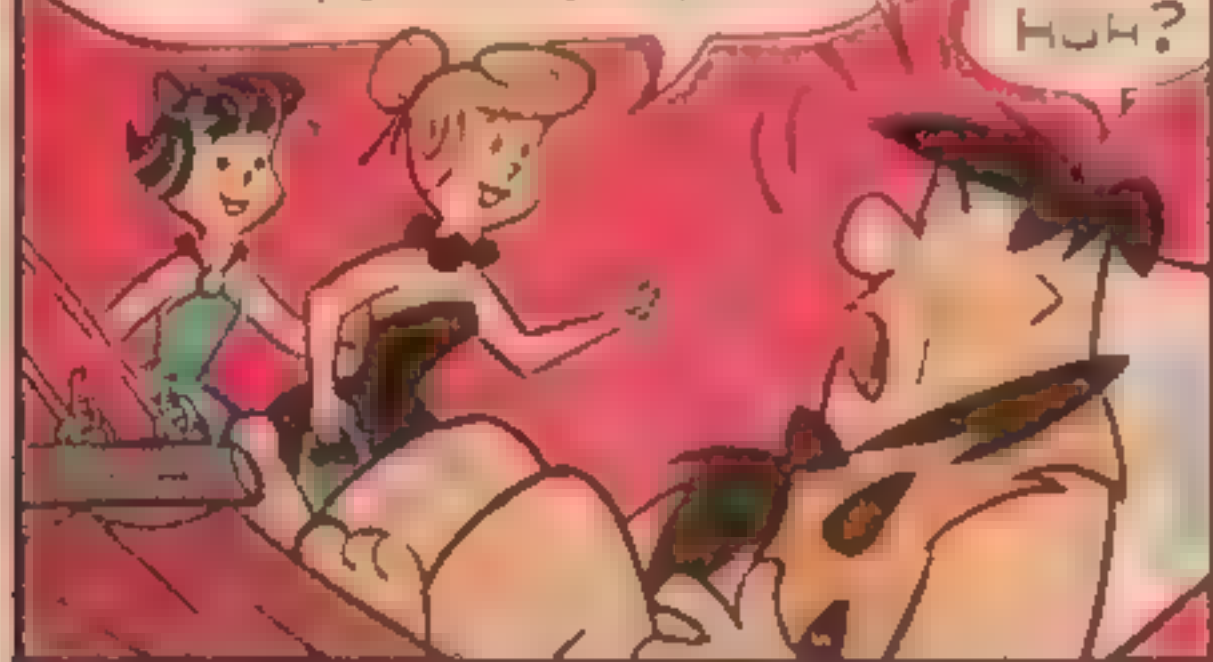
IT SAYS THAT THE ONLY PLACE
THEY ARE KNOWN TO GROW IS
UP ON CRAGGY MESA!



THAT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE!
LET'S ROUND UP THE BOYS AND
GET UP THERE!



FRED! GREAT NEWS! THIS YEAR
BETTY AND I ARE GOING TO
WIN FIRST PRIZE AT THE
FLOWER SHOW!



ALL WE NEED IS A **CREEPY
WEEPER BULB!** WOULD YOU
GO UP ON CRAGGY MESA AND
GET US ONE?

SORRY!
THAT'S
OUT!



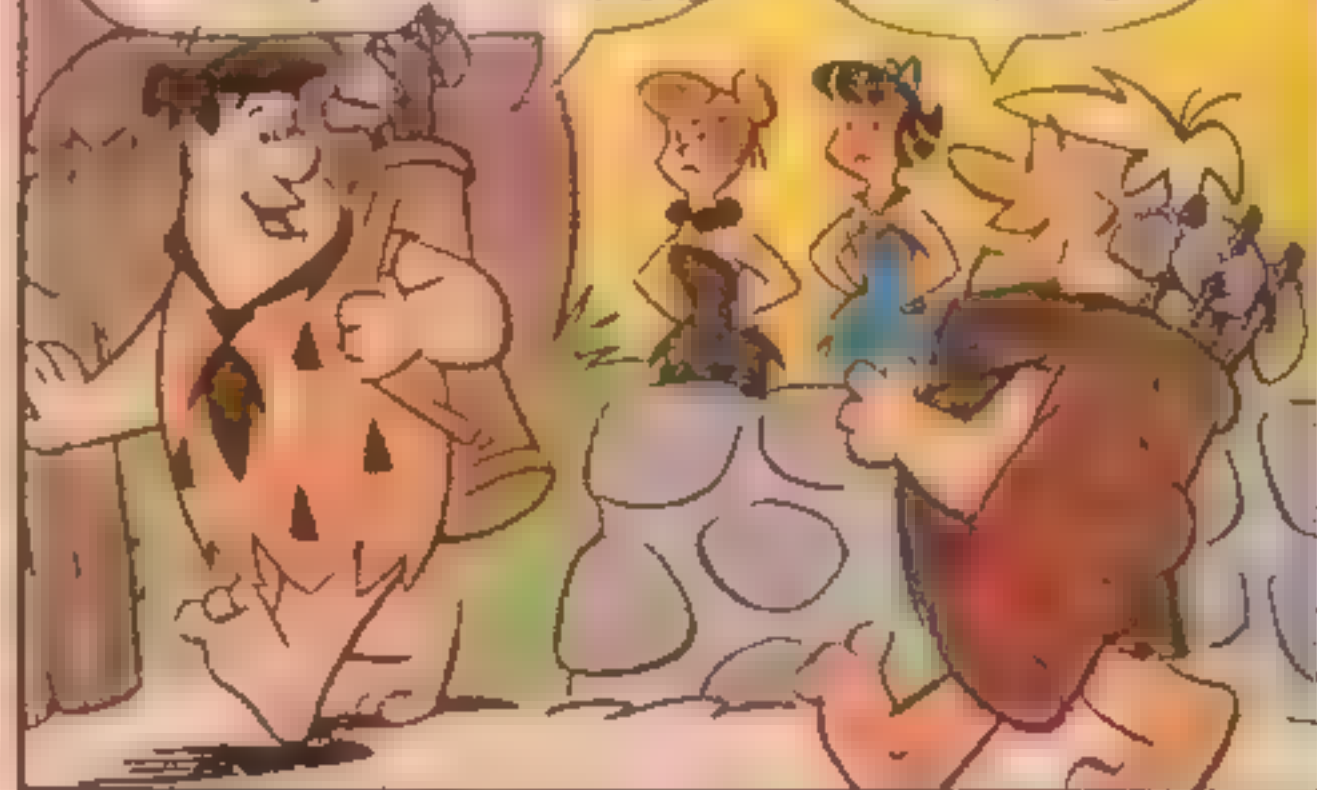
FRED! THIS
IS
IMPORTANT.

LOOK, WILMA!
GARDENING IS WOMAN
STUFF — BESIDES
WE'RE SCHEDULED
TO PLAY GOLF!



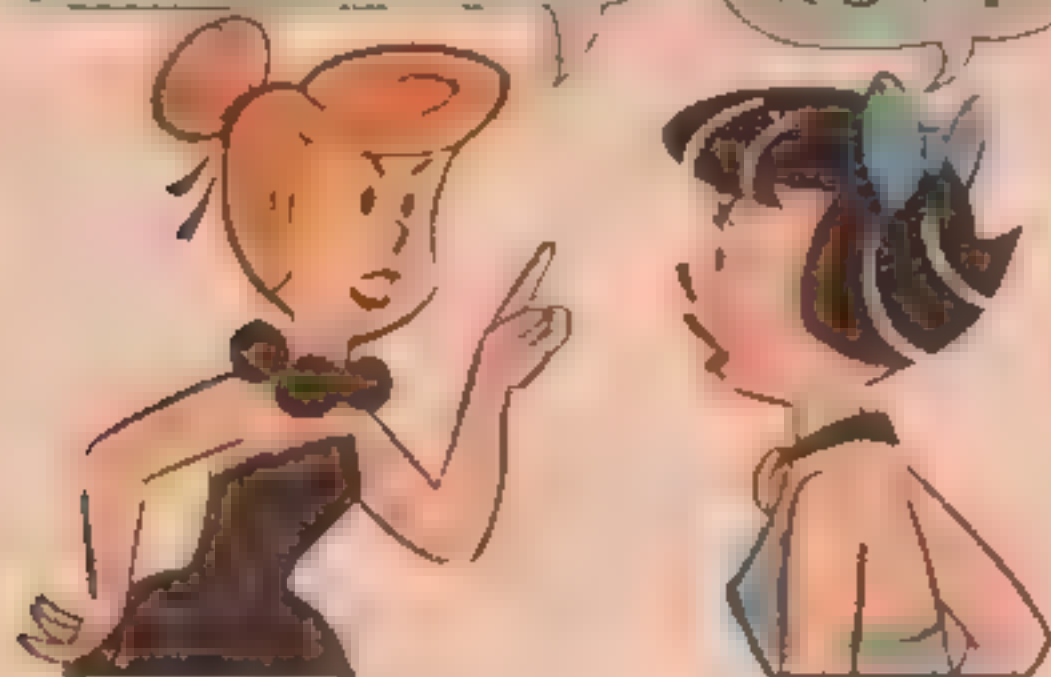
COME ON! LET'S
GO, BARNEY!

COMING,
FRED!



WE DON'T NEED THOSE TWO!
LET'S GO GET THAT BULB
OURSELVES, BETTY.

RIGHT.



ONE HOUR
LATER AT
CRAGGY
MESA...



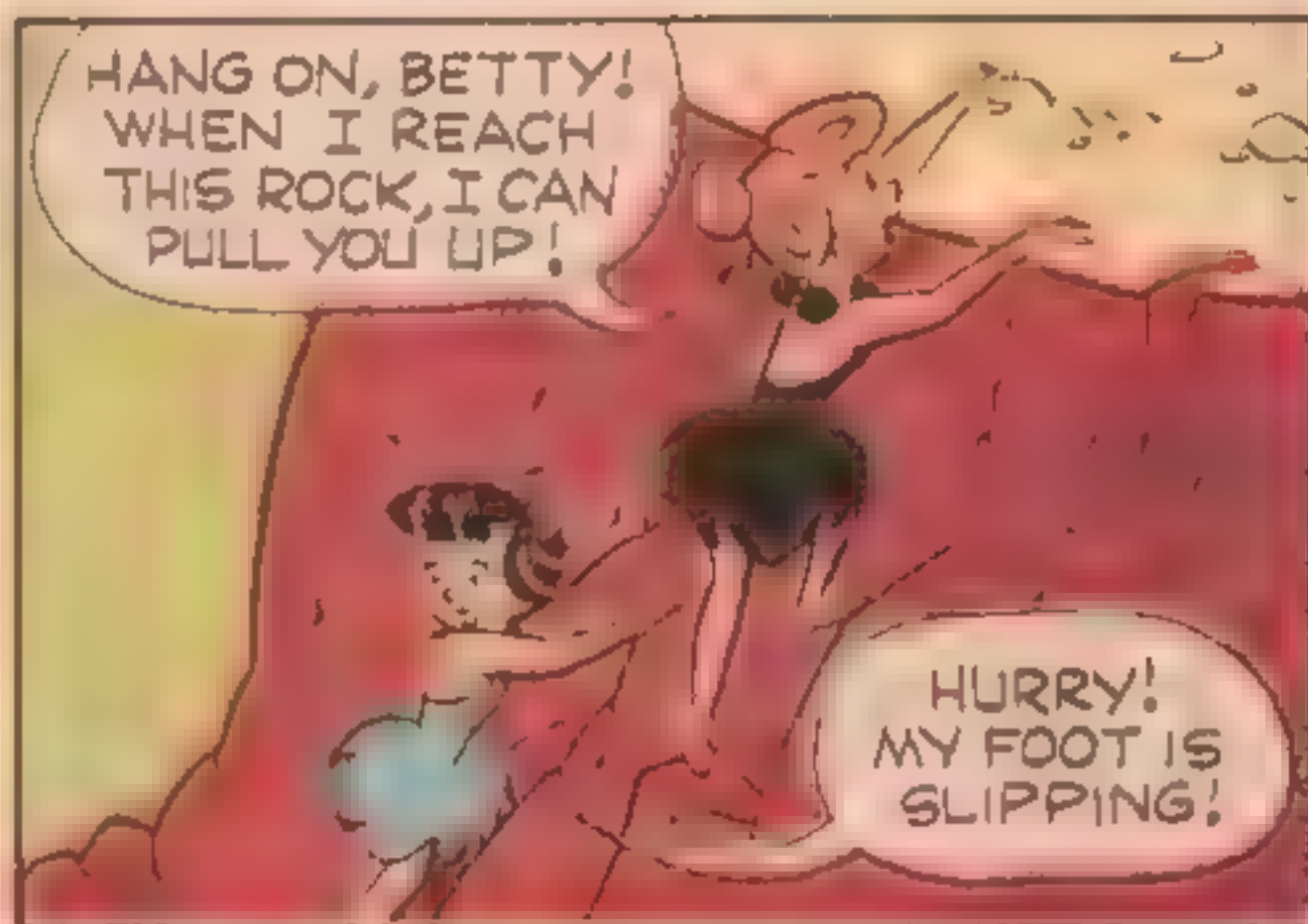
I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING,
WILMA! HOW ARE WE EVER GOING
TO GET DOWN?

WE'LL FACE THAT
AFTER WE GET A
CREEPY WEEPER
BULB!

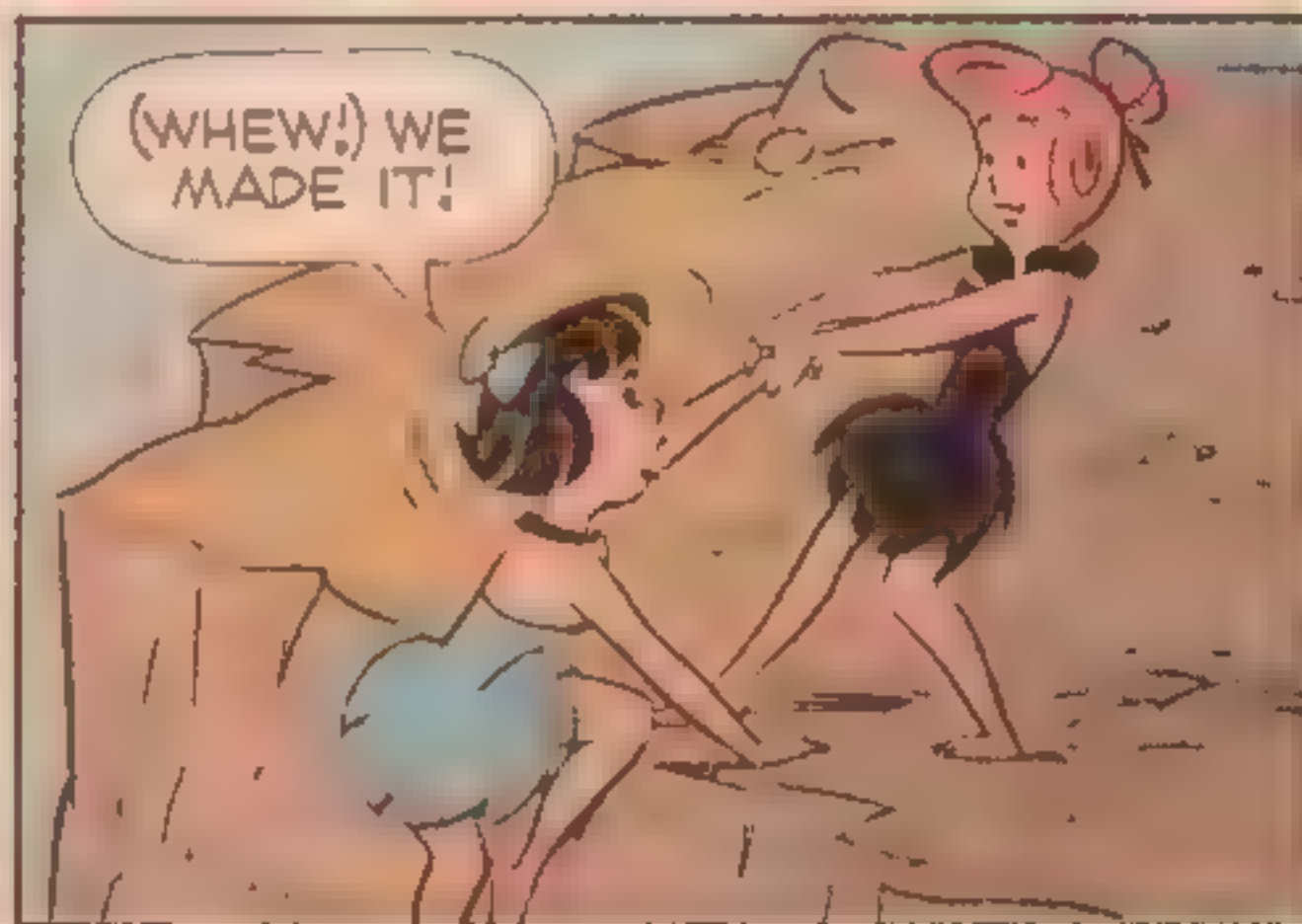


HANG ON, BETTY!
WHEN I REACH
THIS ROCK, I CAN
PULL YOU UP!

HURRY!
MY FOOT IS
SLIPPING!

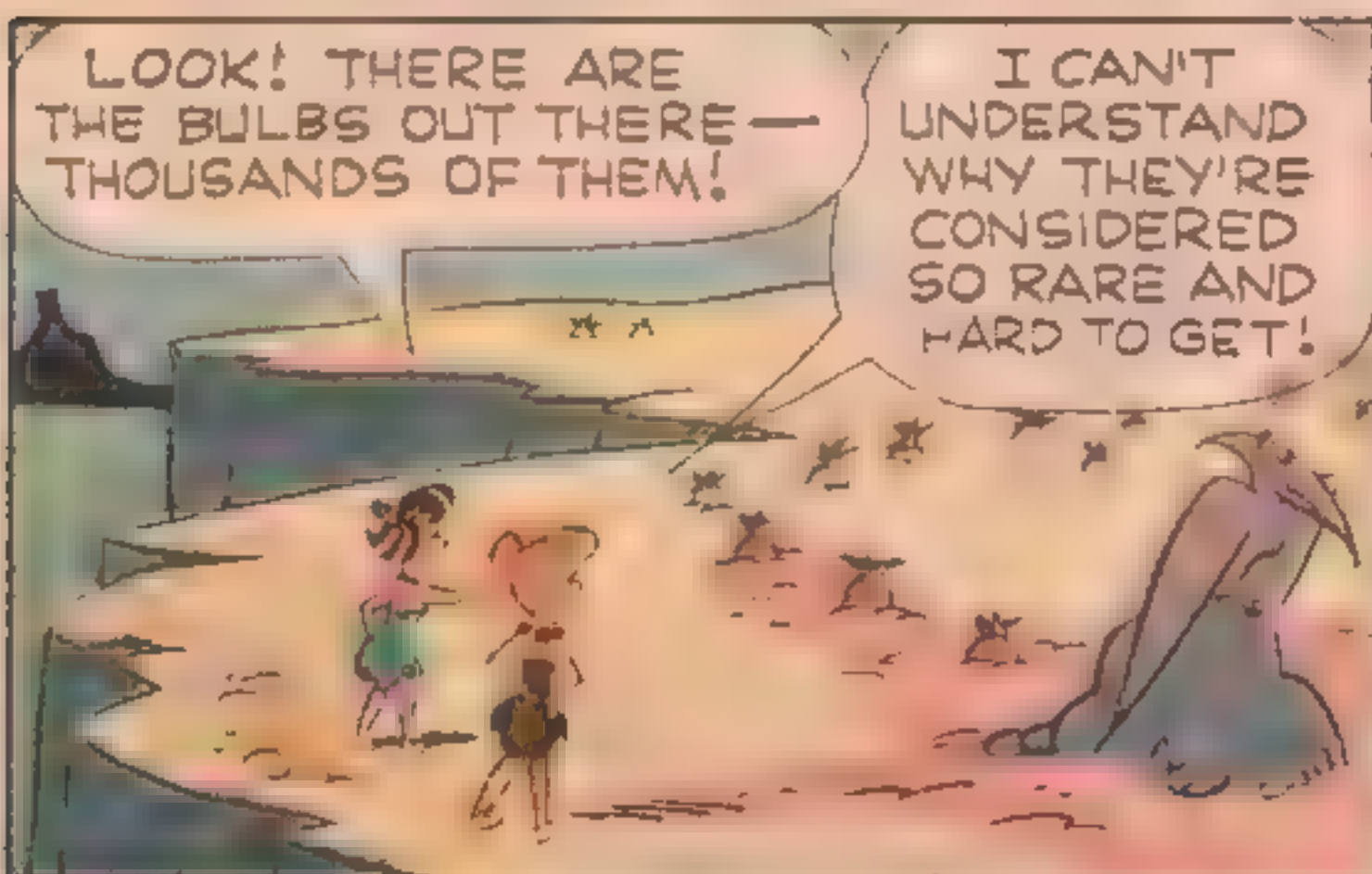


(WHEW!) WE
MADE IT!



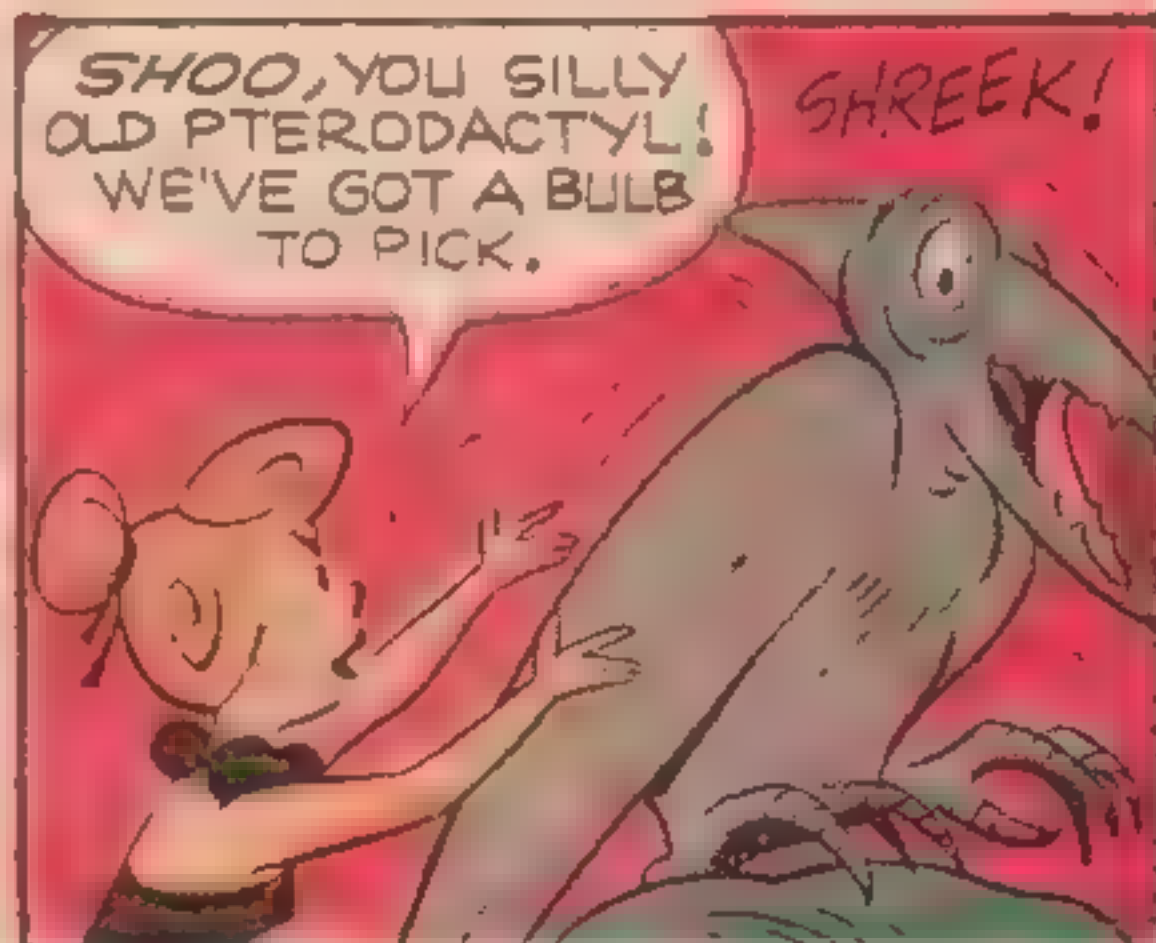
LOOK! THERE ARE
THE BULBS OUT THERE —
THOUSANDS OF THEM!

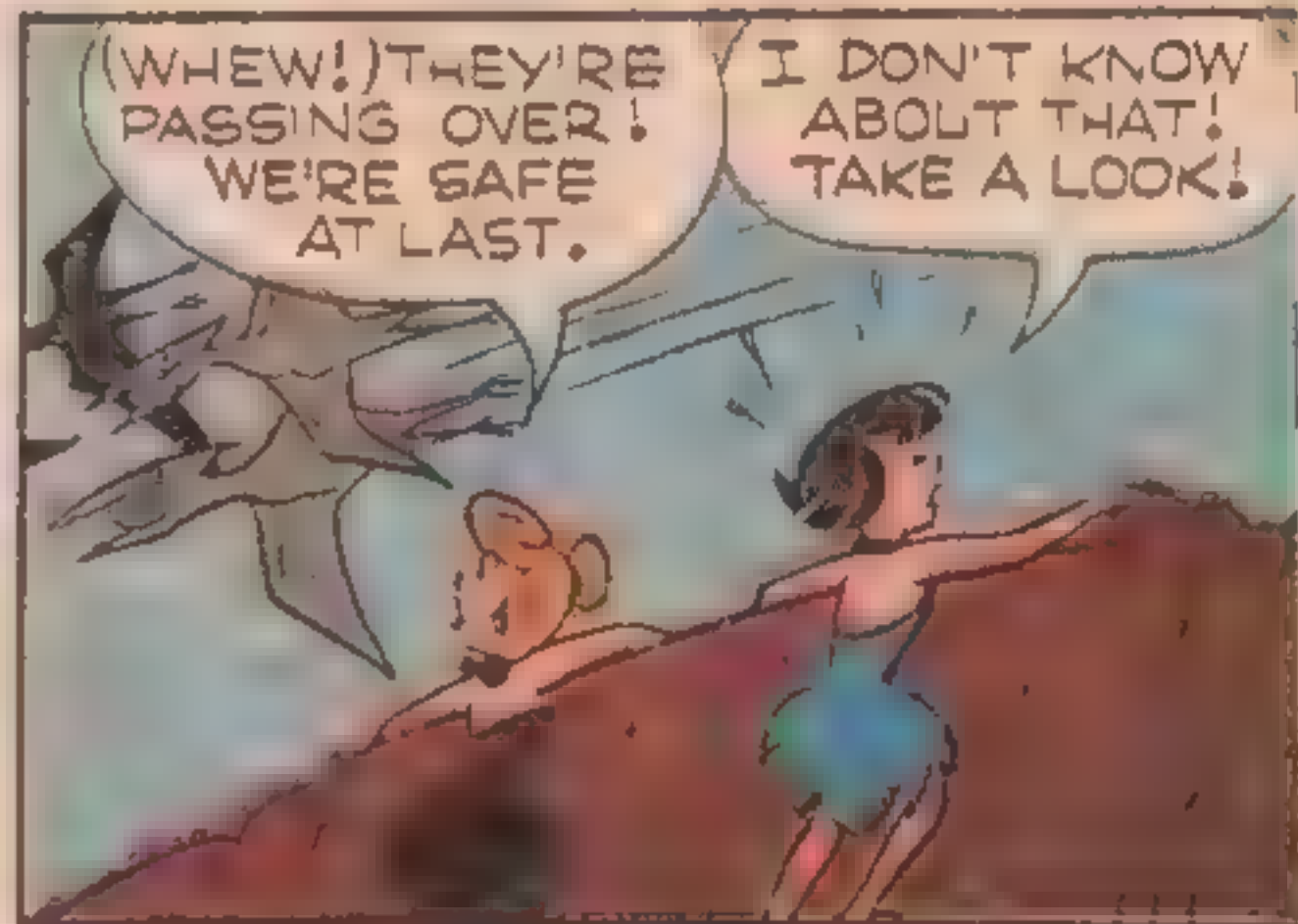
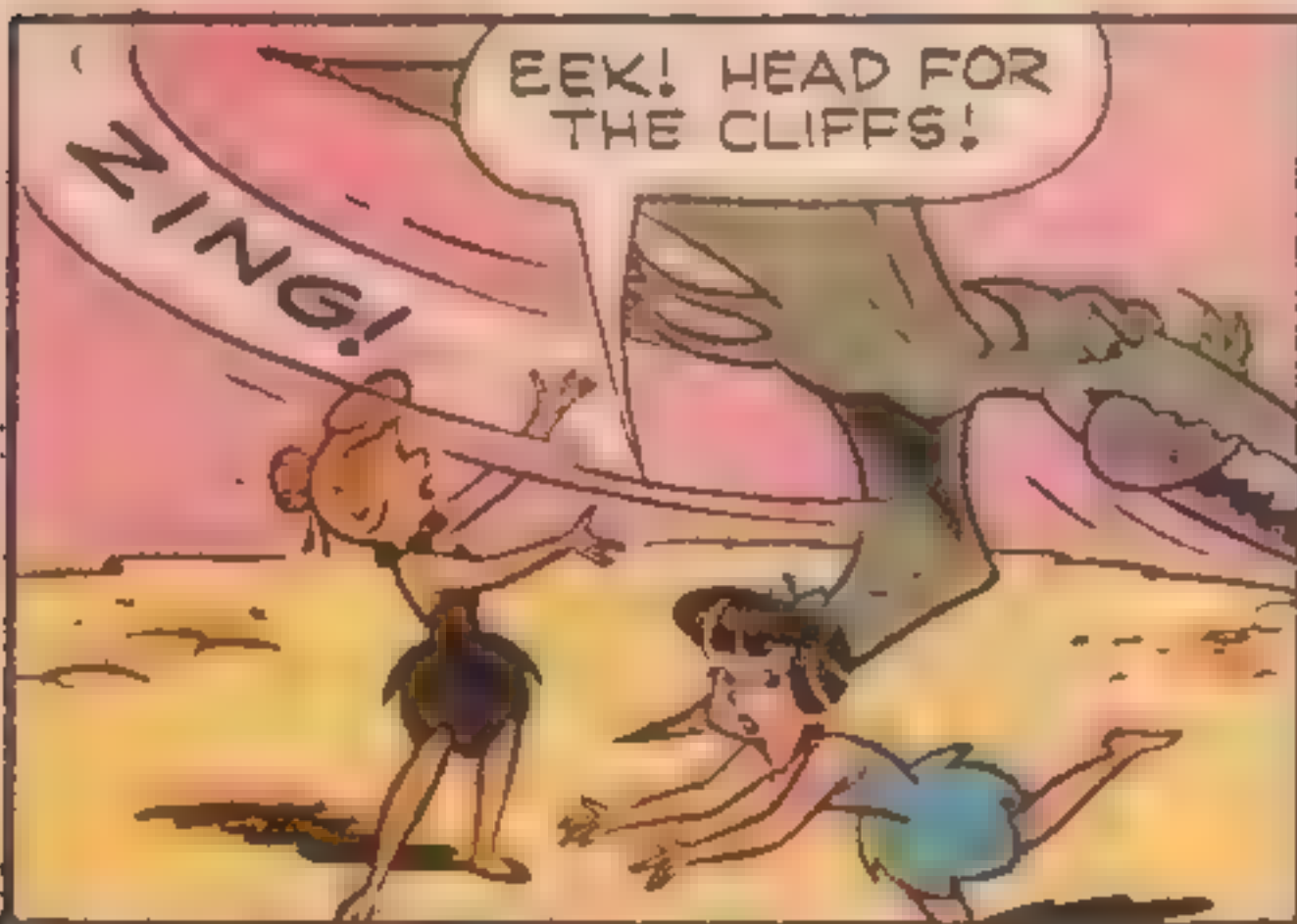
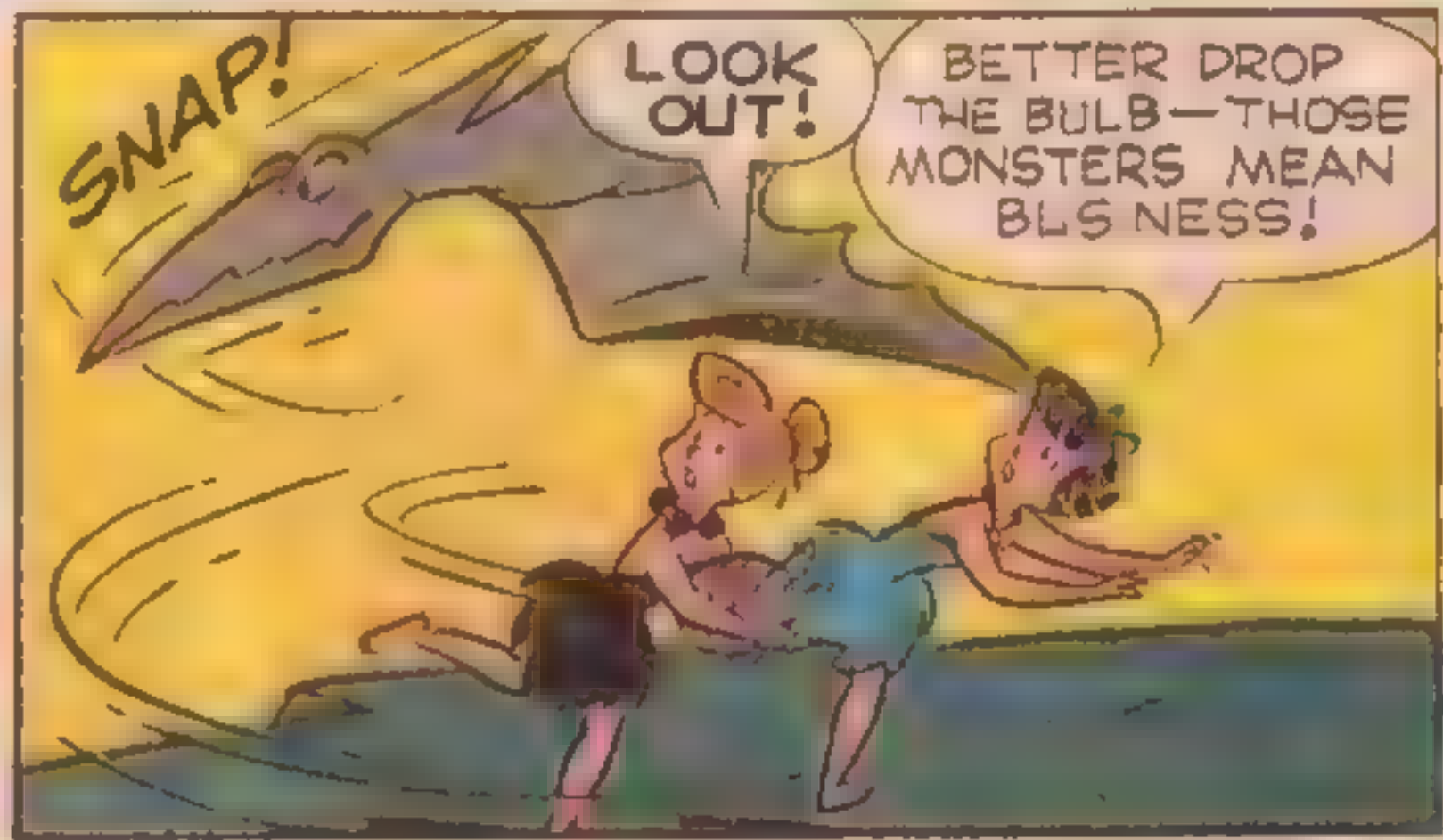
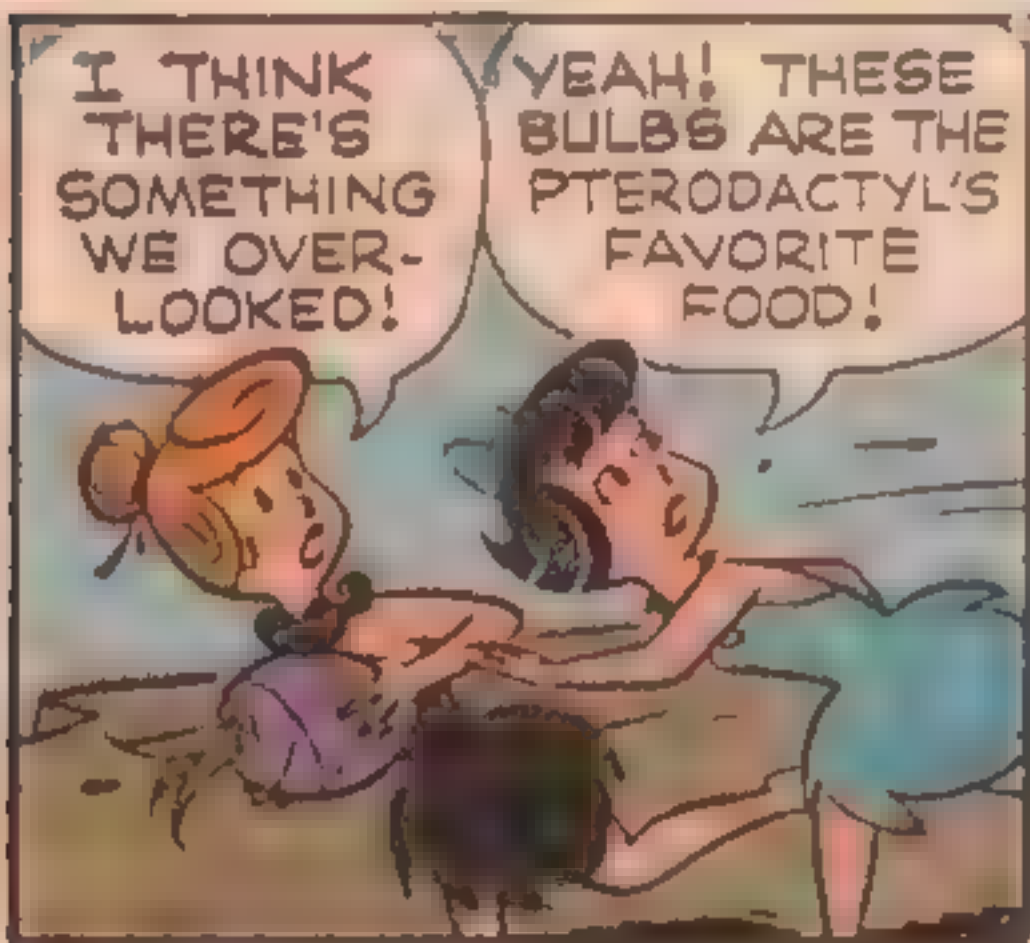
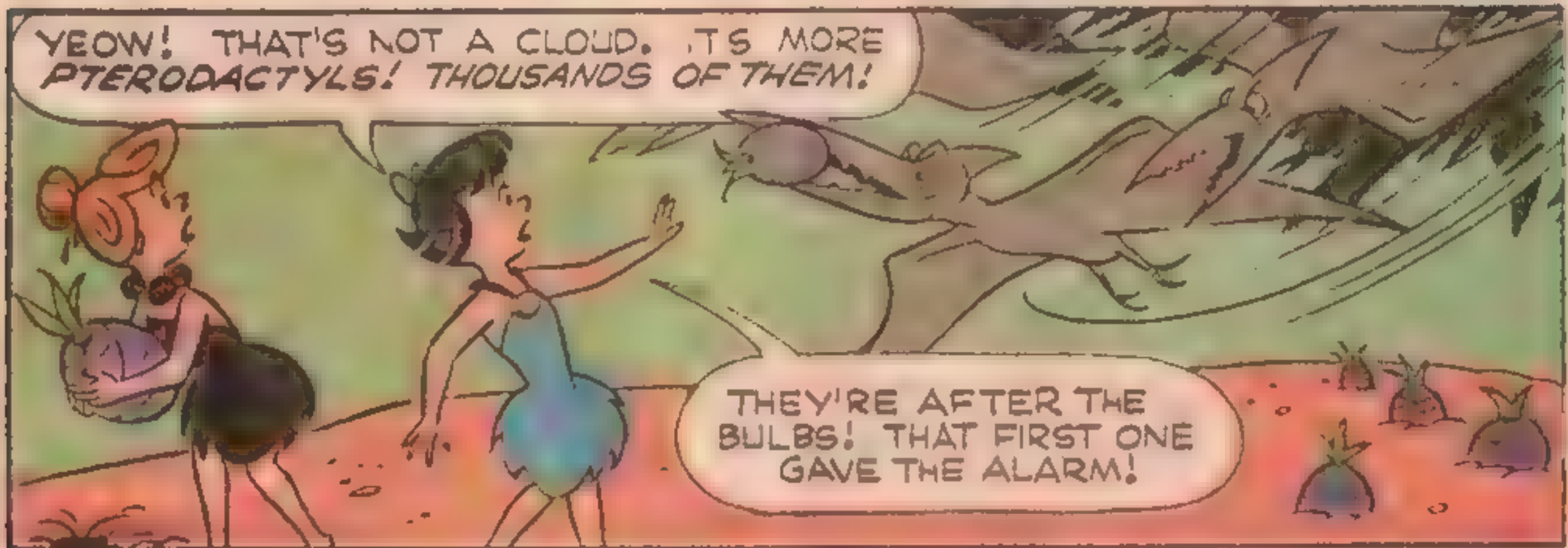
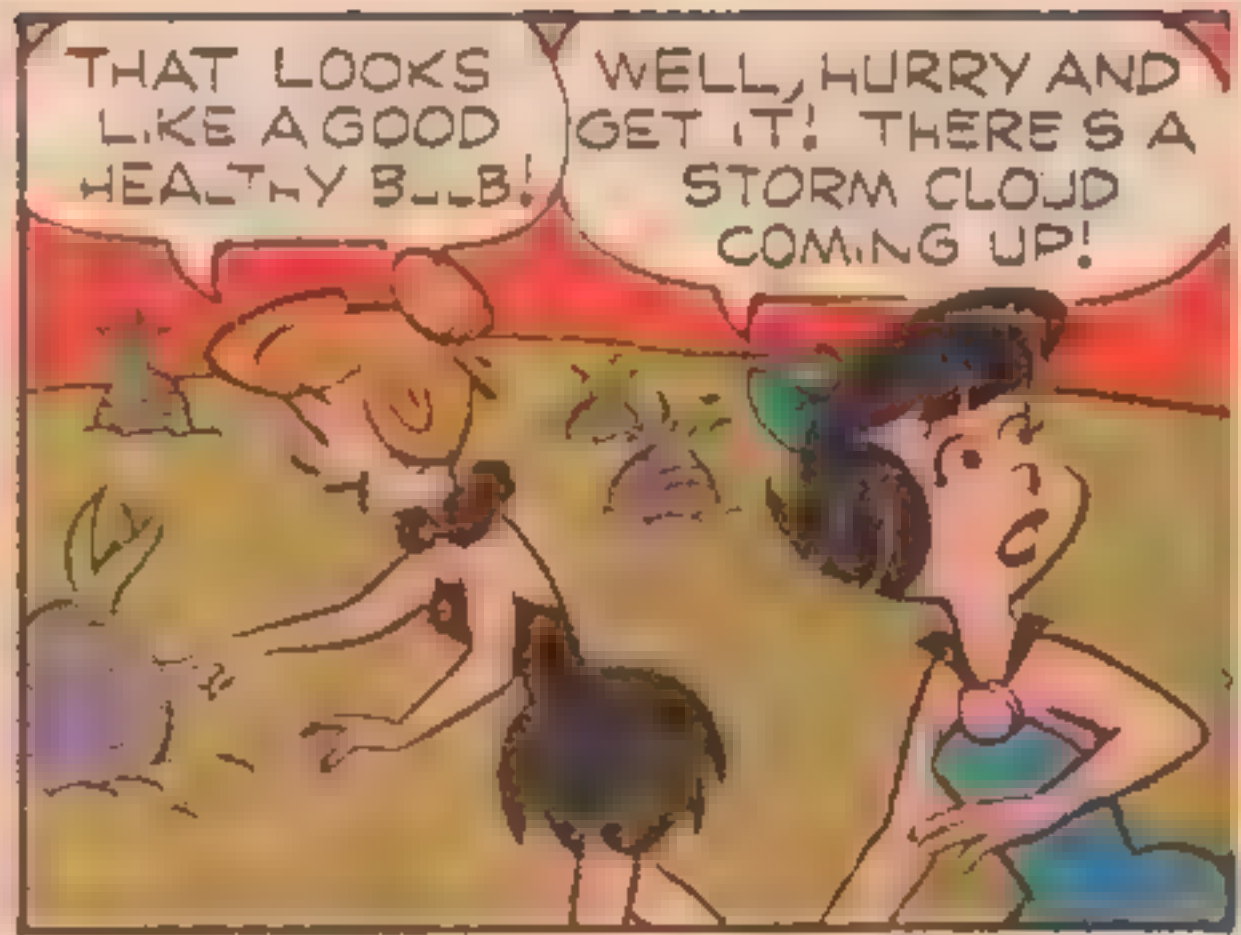
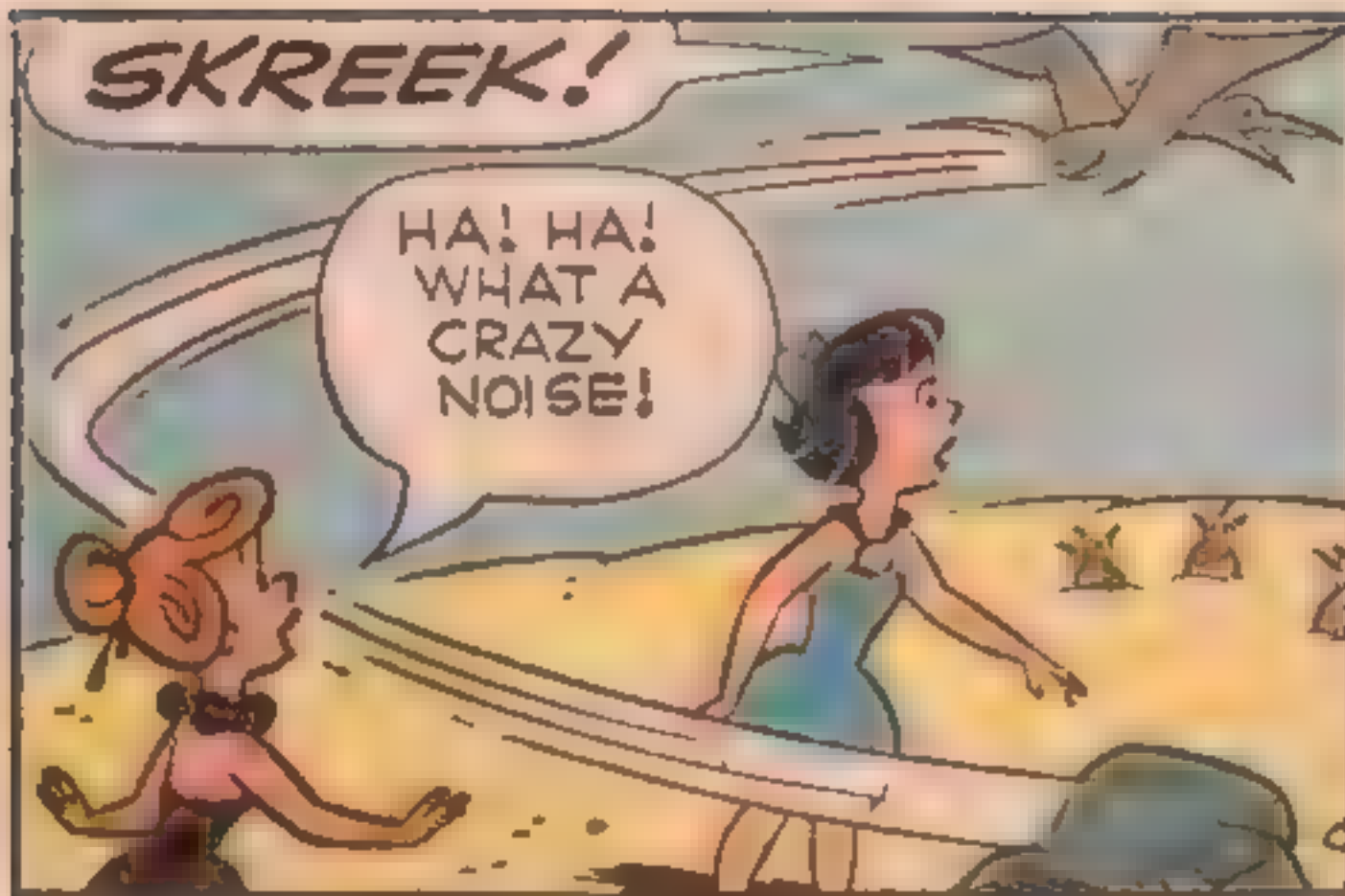
I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
WHY THEY'RE
CONSIDERED
SO RARE AND
HARD TO GET!

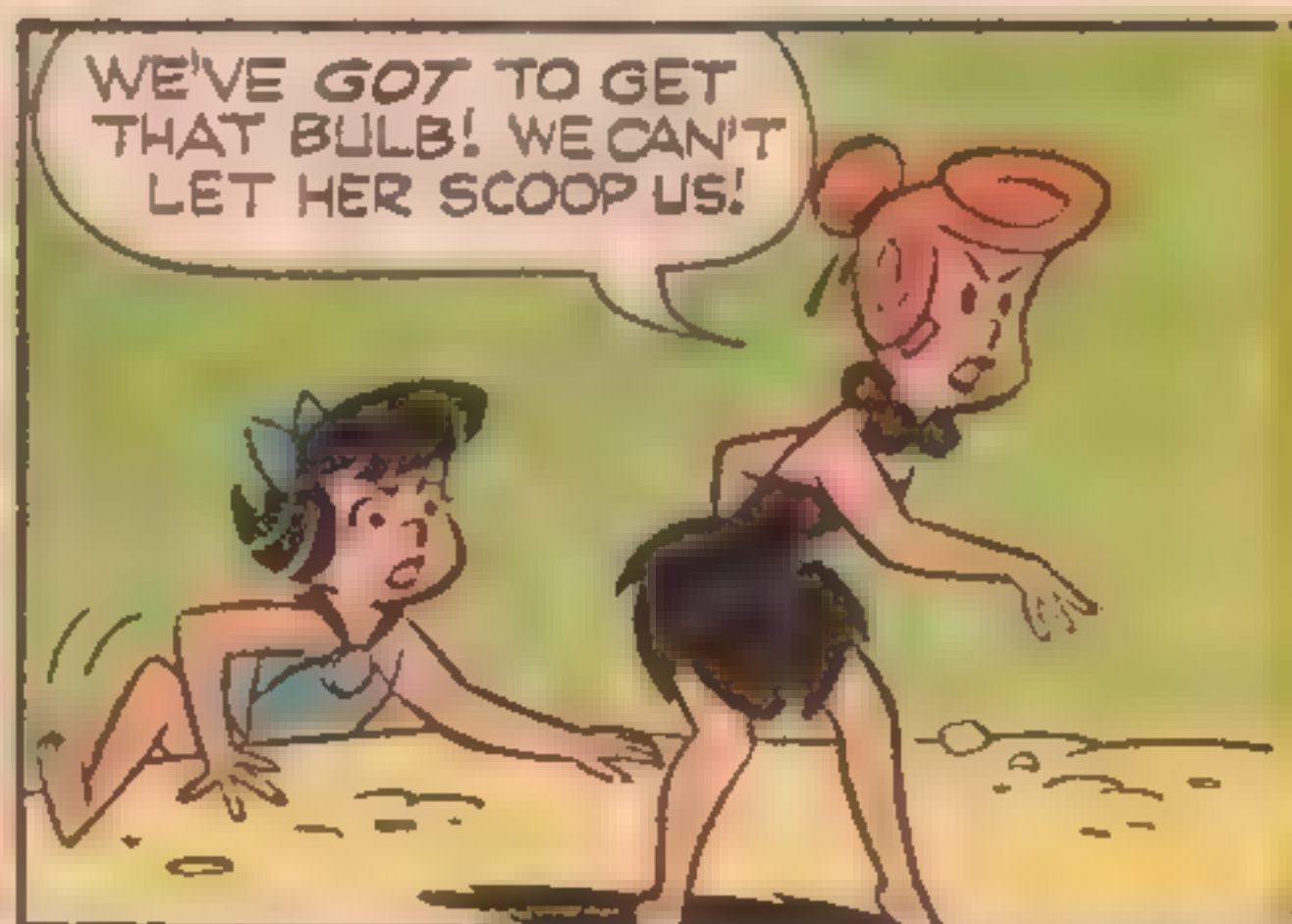
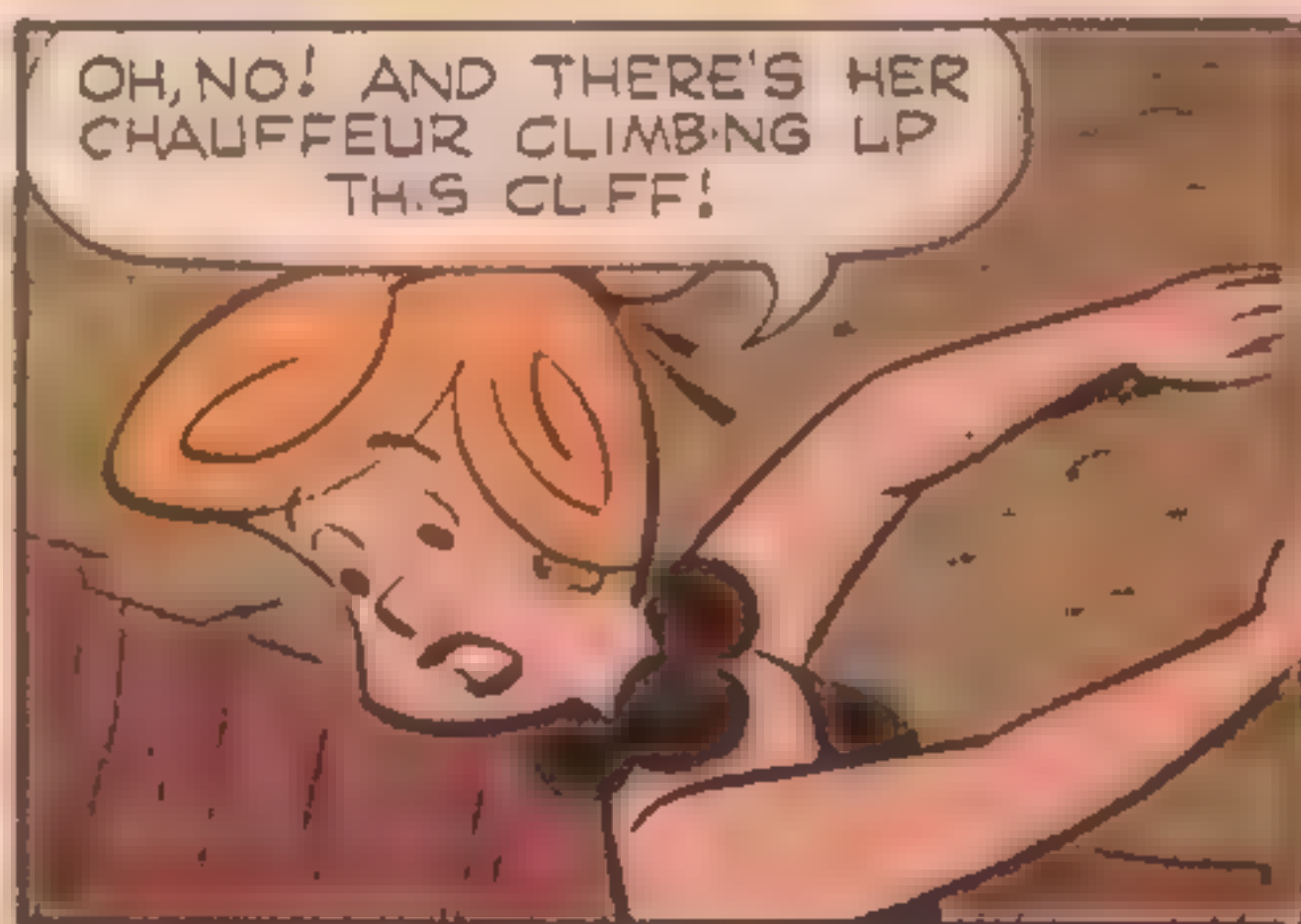
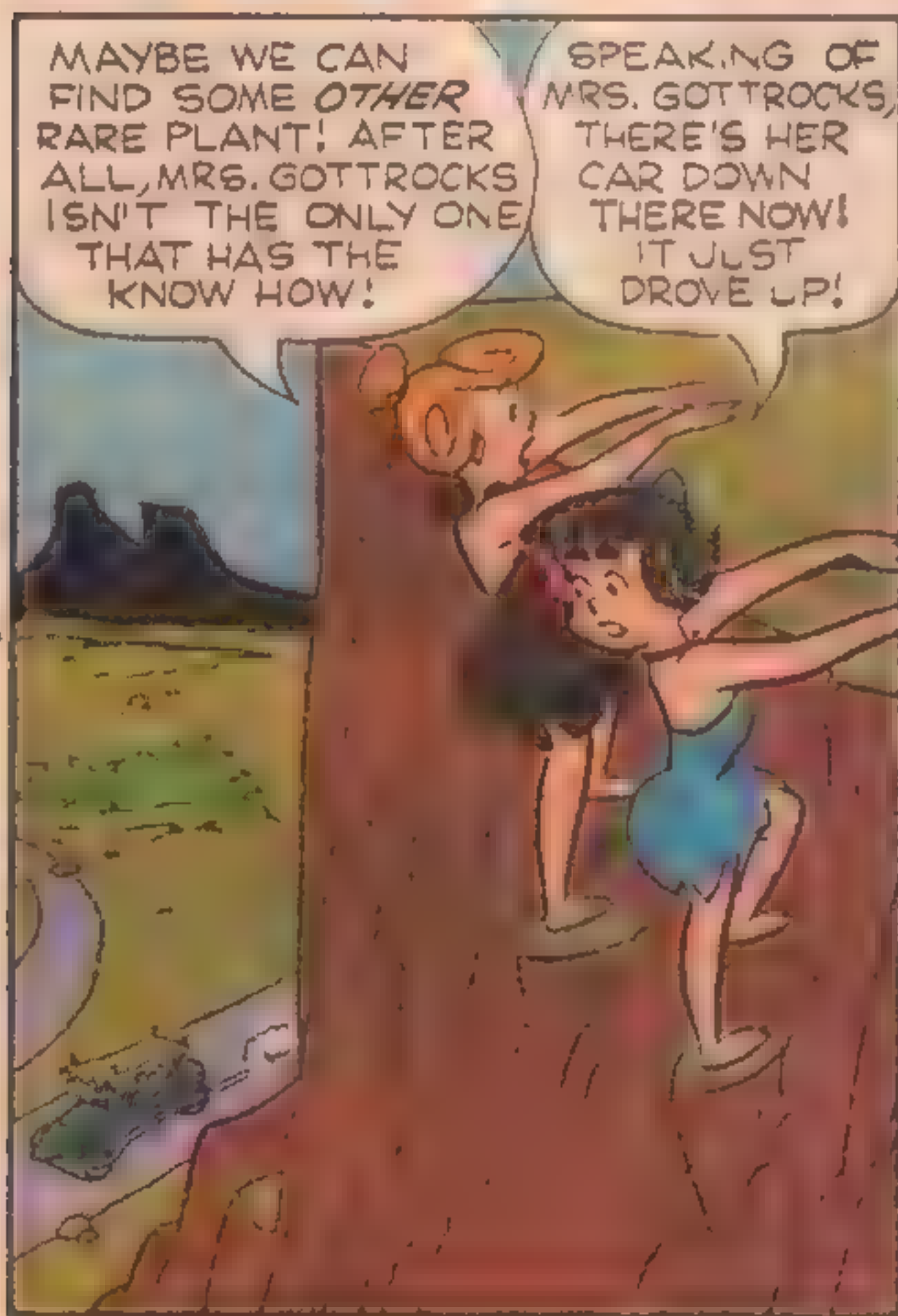
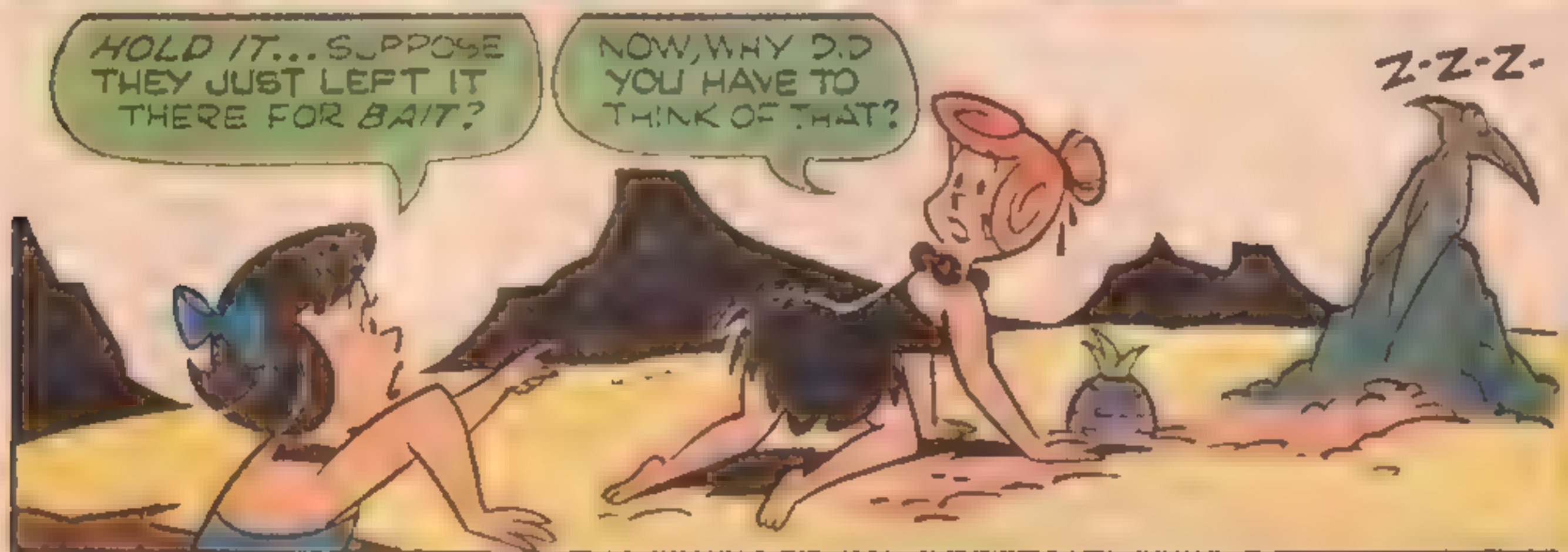
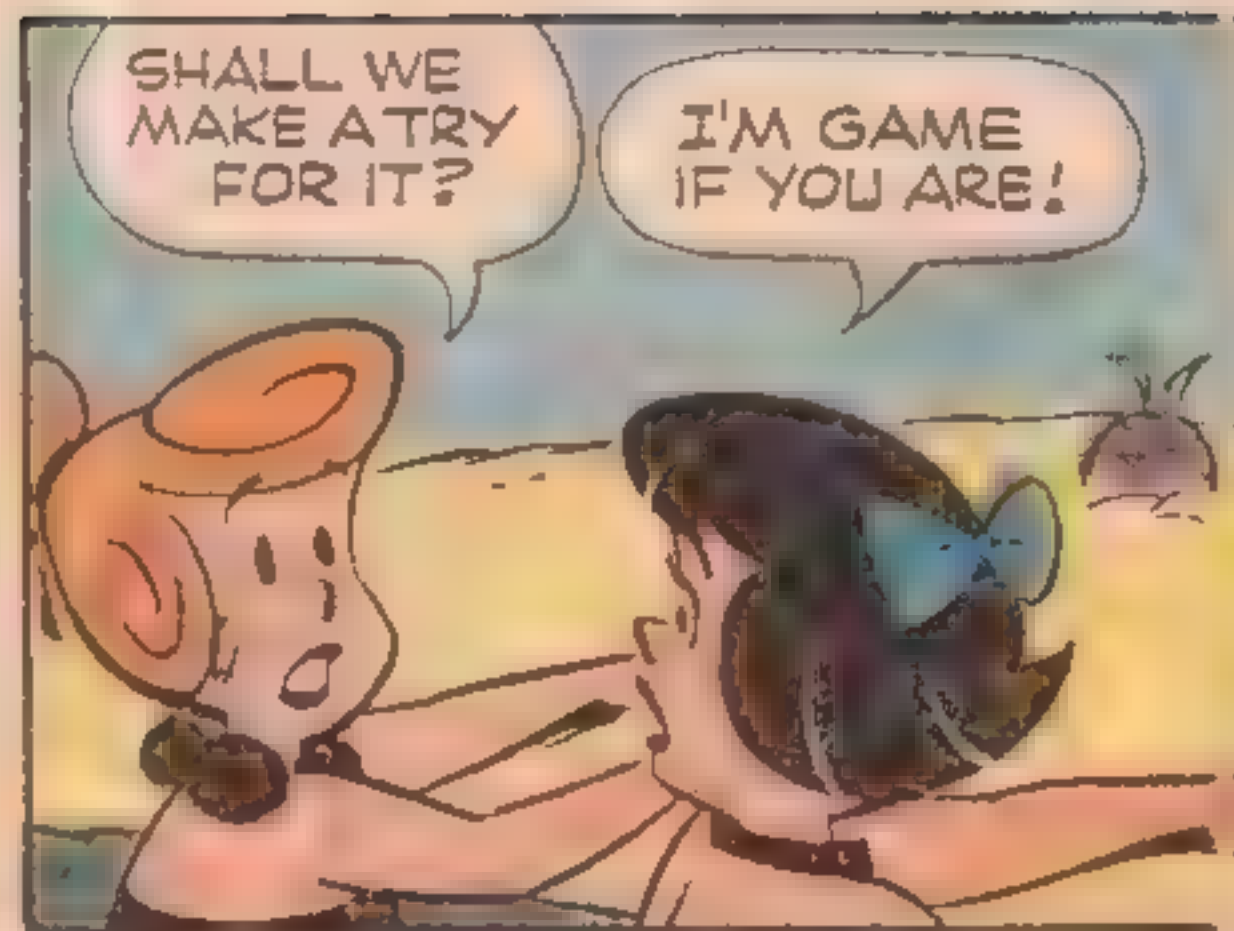
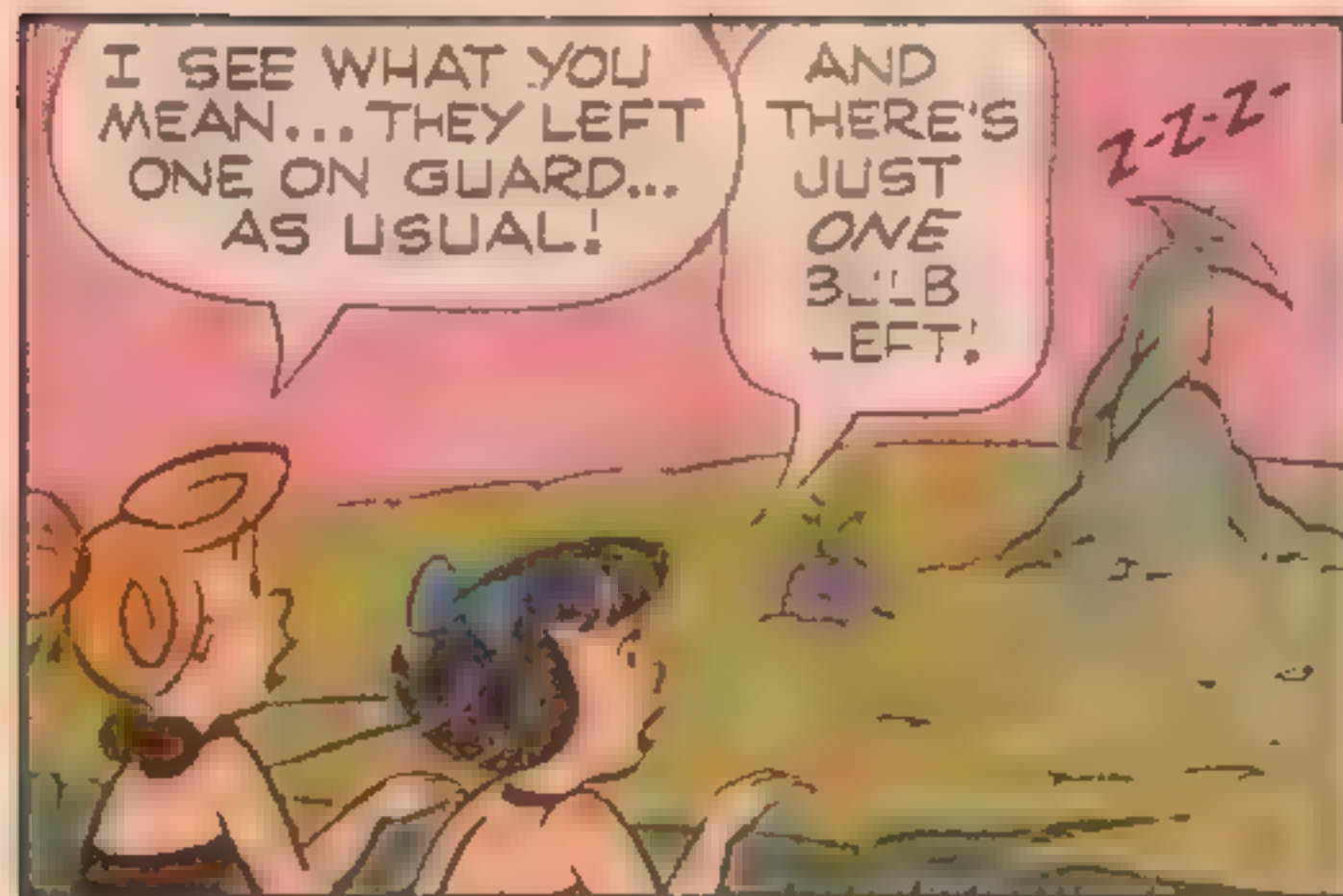


SHOO, YOU SILLY
OLD PTERODACTYL!
WE'VE GOT A BULB
TO PICK.

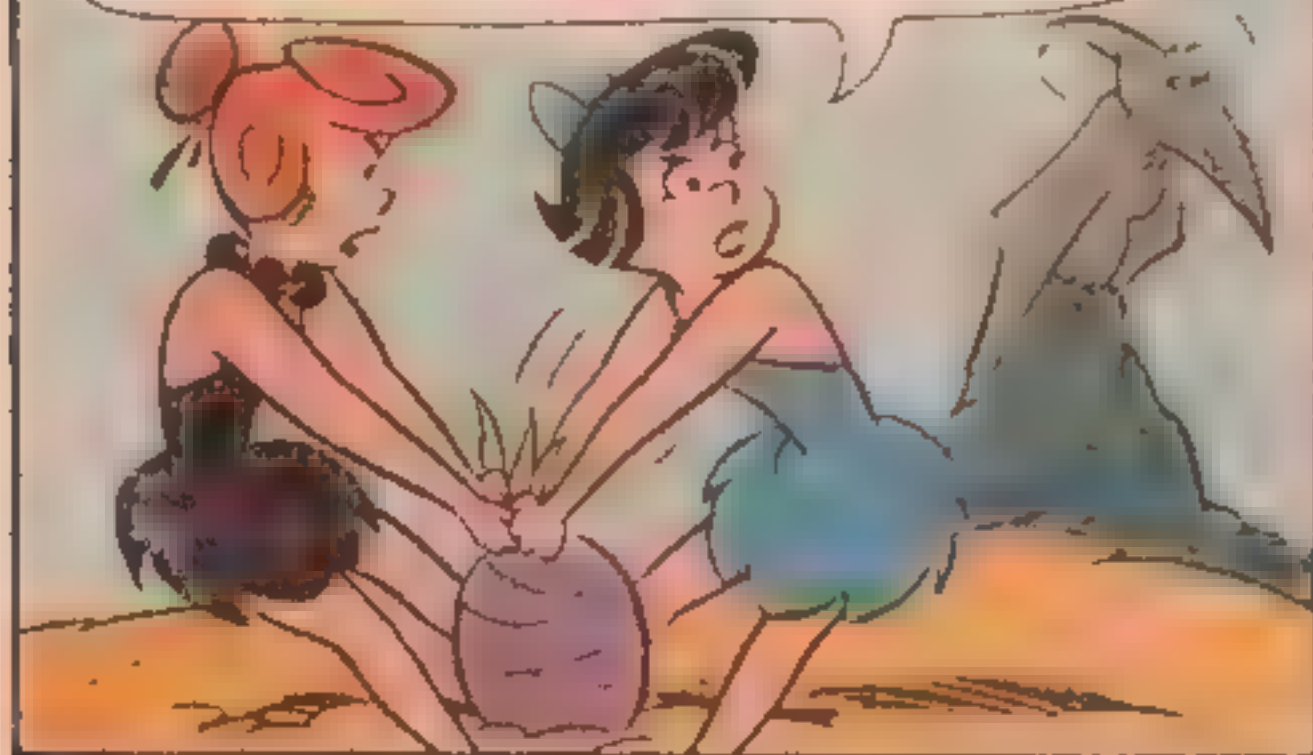
SHREEK!





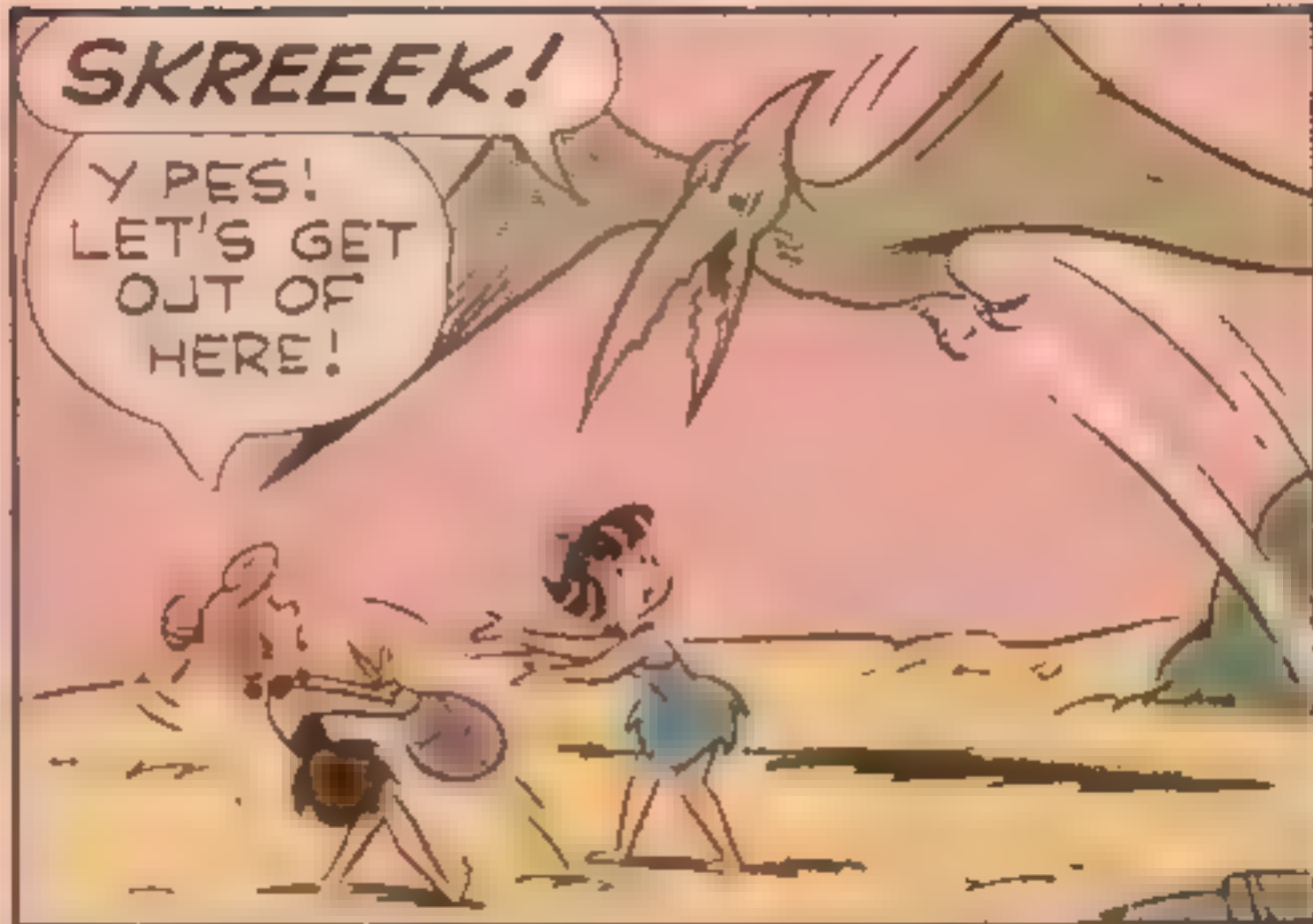


PSST! DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT I
THINK HE'S WAKING UP!

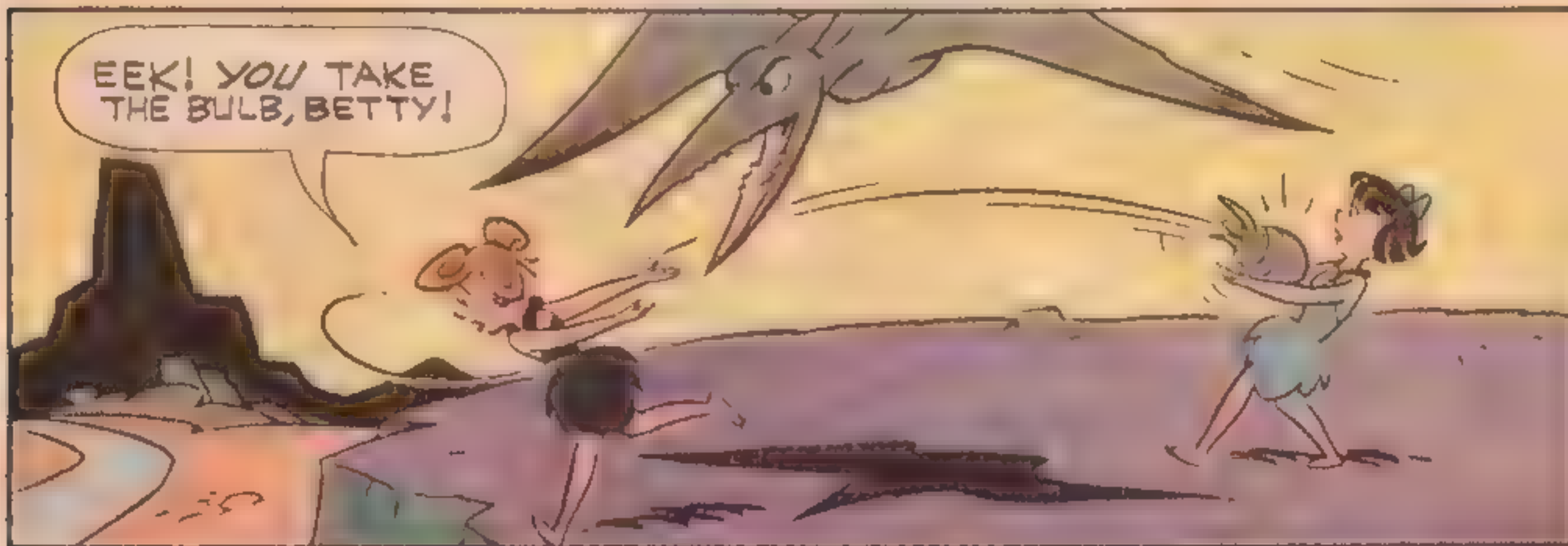


SKREEEK!

Y PES!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



EEK! YOU TAKE
THE BULB, BETTY!



HELP?

HANG
ON,
WILMA!



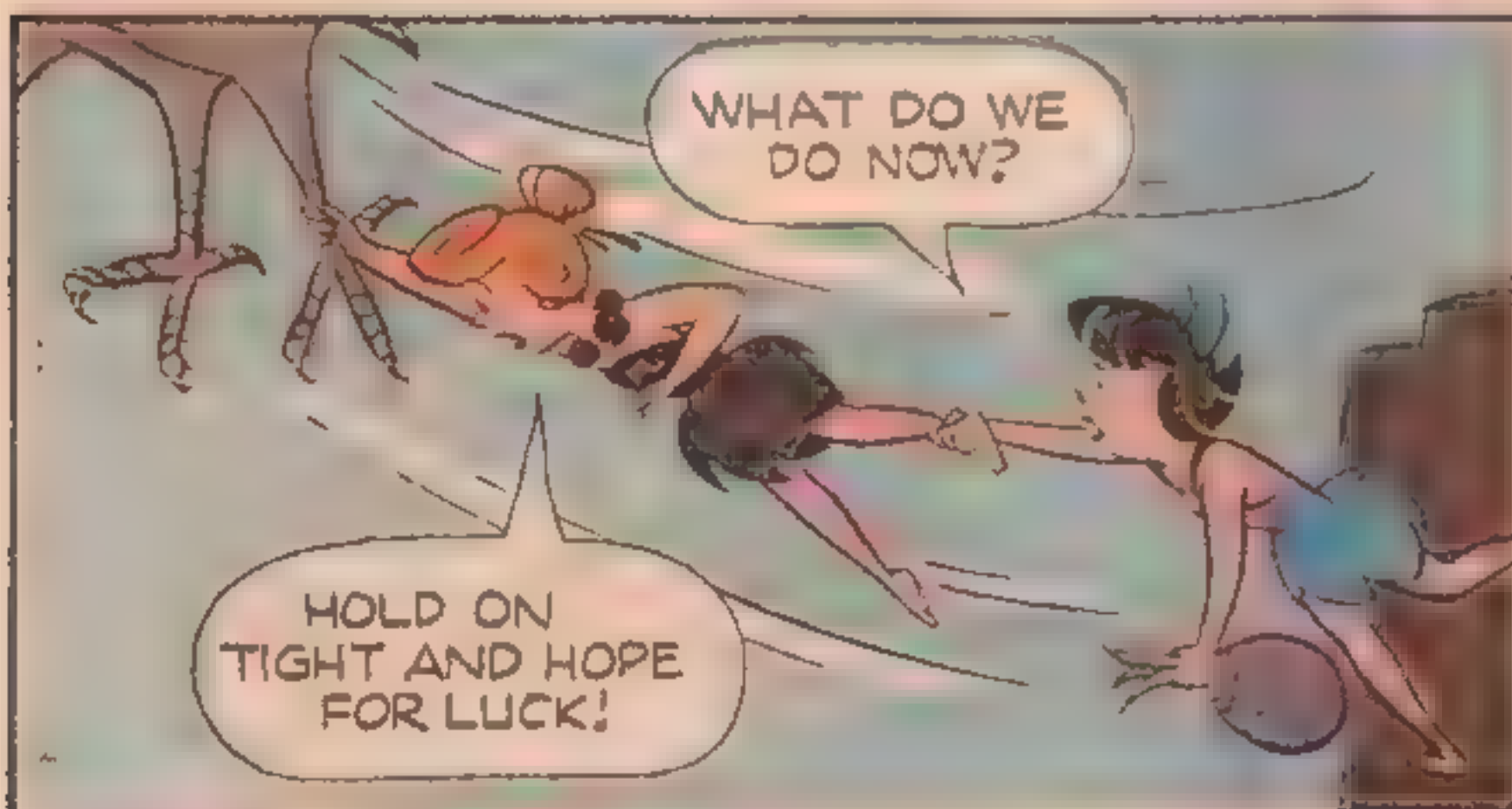
EEK!
DON'T
LET GO,
BETTY!

DON'T WORRY, I
WON'T!



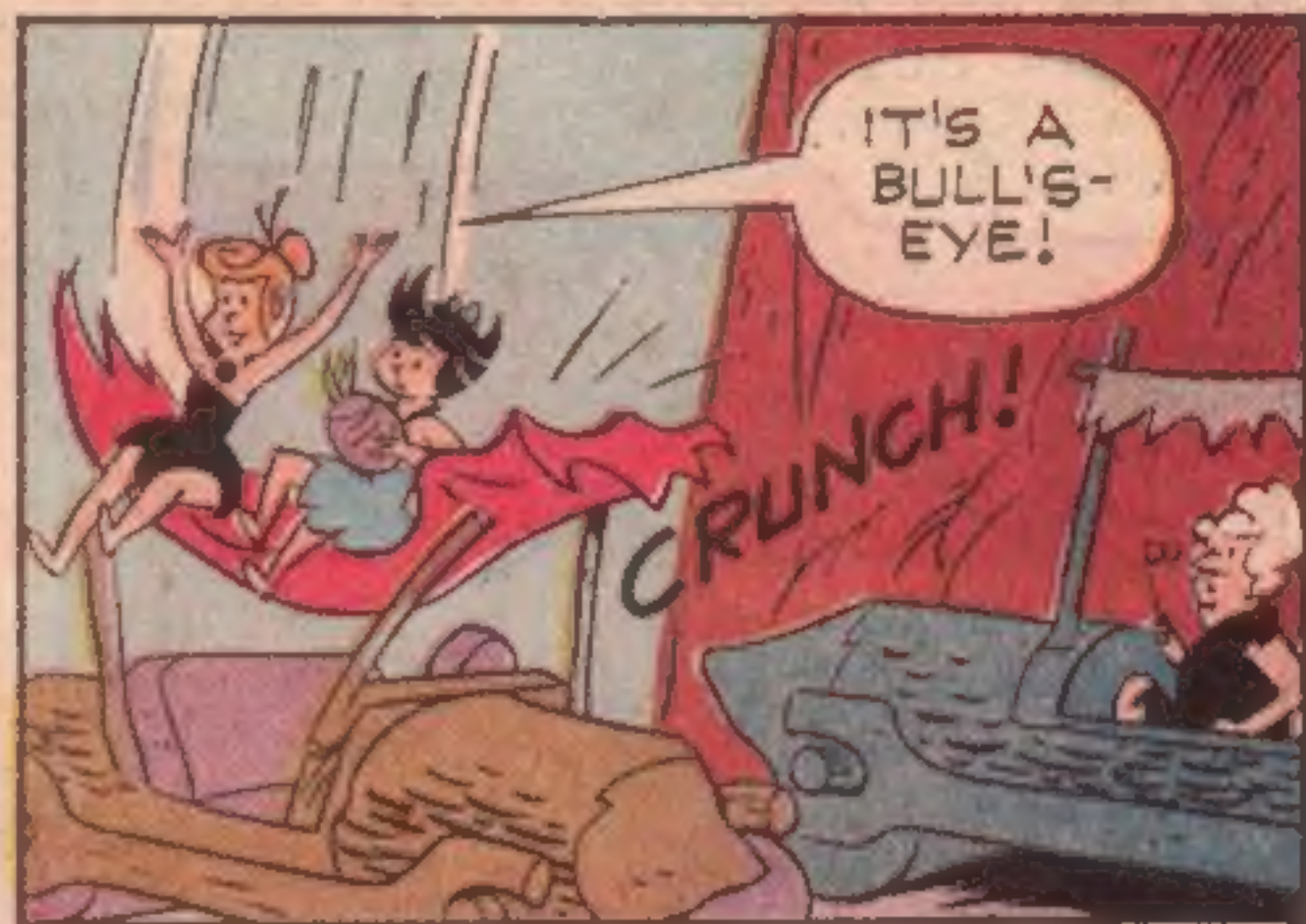
WHAT DO WE
DO NOW?

HOLD ON
TIGHT AND HOPE
FOR LUCK!



SKREEEK!







PREHISTORIA

NEANDERTHAL MAN



One hundred thousand years ago, the most primitive type of human, Neanderthal Man, roamed wide areas of Europe and Asia. Strong and stocky, Neanderthal Man haunted the edges of the glacial ice fields seeking his prey . . . the giant cave bear, the European rhinoceros and even the huge mammoth. Neanderthal Man was a nomad. As a hunter and gatherer he was forced to follow the wandering herd or starve. The Neanderthalers developed special hunting skills. They dug pits to trap the larger beasts and wove snares to capture smaller prey such as birds and rabbits. In Siberia the Neanderthalers hunted the ibex by forcing the herd to leap from rocky cliffs.



Neanderthal Man knew the uses of fire. He used it to cook his food, to shape and harden his wooden spears, and to drive away predators.

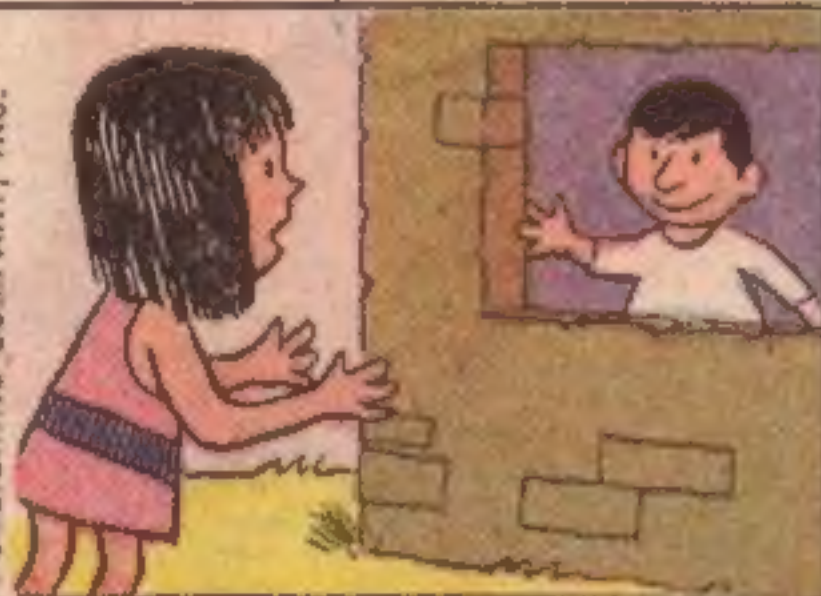


While the men hunted, Neanderthal women spent their days gathering fruit and roots, collecting firewood, cooking, and curing animal skins.



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